Tyabandha Journal of Arts and Science

ISSN 1744–9669

Volume 4, Number 1

January 2007

Edited by Vaen Sryayudhya

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England
3rd February, 2008

Distribution
Internet-searchable world-wide

An Ðiaö, Un Dieu, One God
Part I

Kit Tyabandha, Ph.D.

Introduction

This article is the brainchild of an art exhibition proposed for the Cạmcuri̯ Art Centre at the Culạlongkaur University, Daiï. Both this article and that proposed art exhibition are about God, the one Father of Abraham, Jesus and Muhammad, and the Truth as meant by Buddha.

The artist Kit Tyabandha has spent his life in various corners of the world. He has lived in England, Hungary, Japan and New Zealand. All his life he has been searching for God. These works represent a collection of his spiritual experience. Some of the works in this collection have been on display at art exhibitions in Tokyo. Others have been used in talks Tyabandha delivered in England. There are also those which have been made and used to describe some ideas to friends.

All materials used to produced these works are recycled. Header papers from public printers at University of Manchester get thrown away. I like to reuse them on their remaining blank side to reflect on questions in philosophy, and to describe God.

An Ðiaö is a Thai phrase which means 'the only one'. Similarly *Un Dieu* is French for 'One God'. The meaning of the title of this proposed exhibition is the play on the similarity among these three which bridges cultural differences, as only God could.

Kit Tyabandha, Ph.D.
Bangkok, January 2007

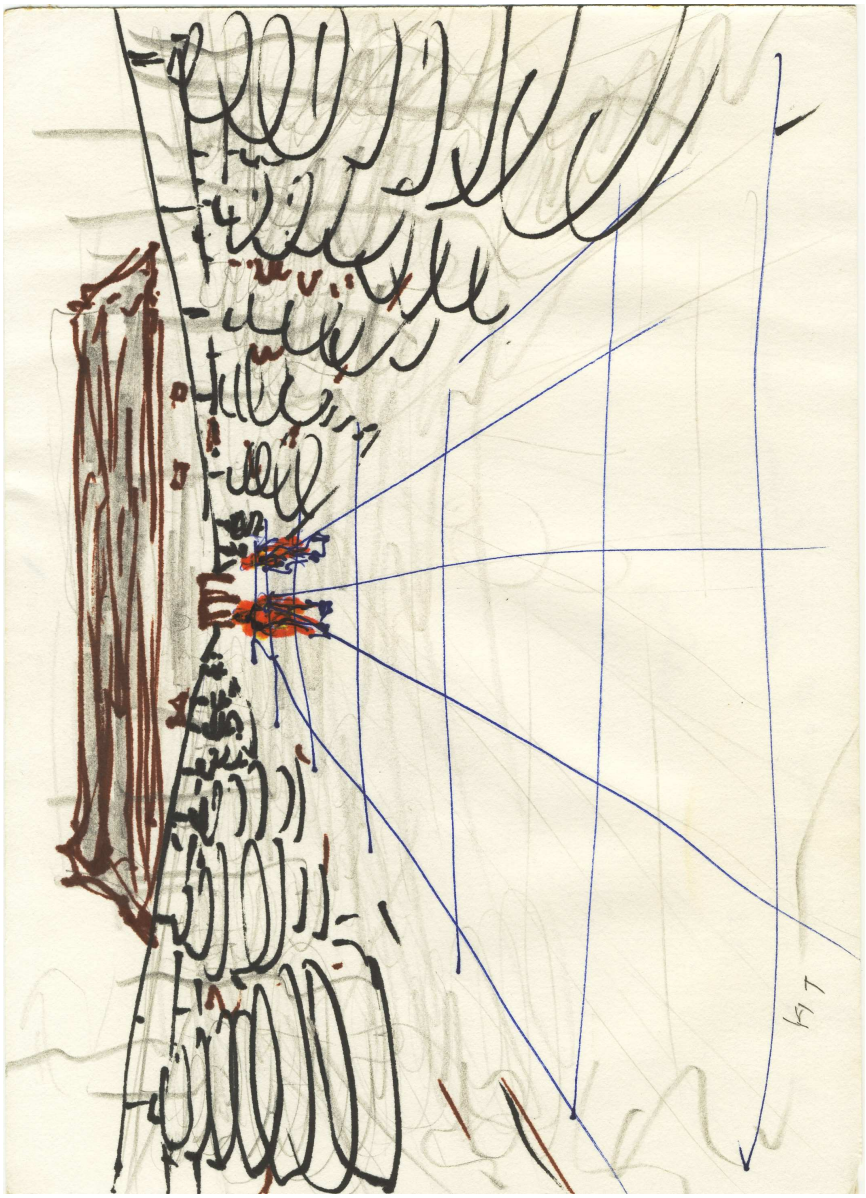
Artist's Profile

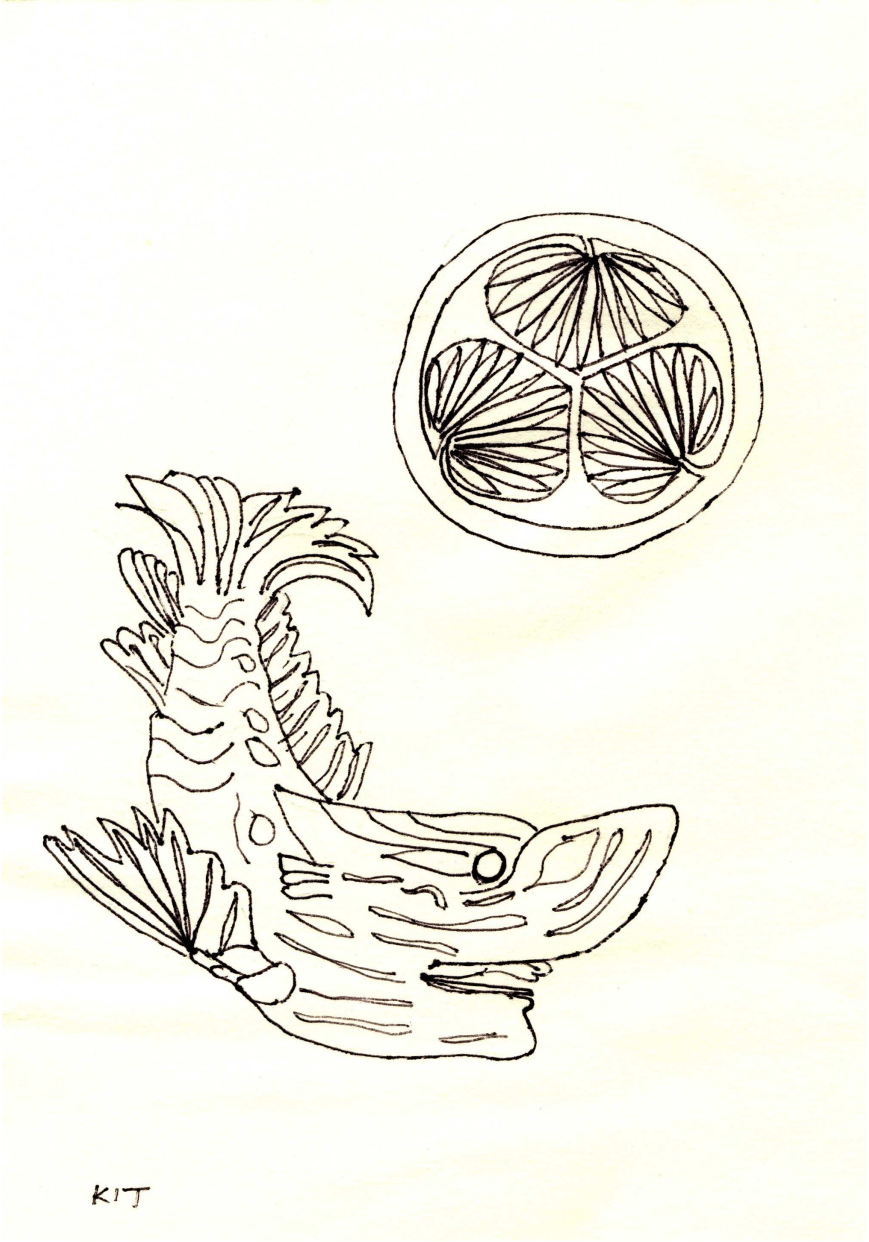
Kit Tyabandha

Ph.D., M.Sc., B.Eng., B.Sc.

1966	Born
1966–1983	Thailand
1984–1985	Studied Sixth Form, Ashburton, New Zealand
1985–1992	Studied Computer Science, Ramgamhaeng University
1986–1993	Studied Mining and Electrical Engineering, Culalongkaur University
1989	Traineeships, Walton-on-Thames, England
1990	Traineeships, Budapest, Hungary
1991–1994	Worked at Loxley and Telecom Asia, Bangkauk
1994–1995	Studied Control Systems, Manchester, England
1995–1999	Ph.D. candidate, Tokyo, Japan
2000–2004	Ph.D. candidate, Manchester, England
Present	Writer and Artist, England

Part I




KIT

KT
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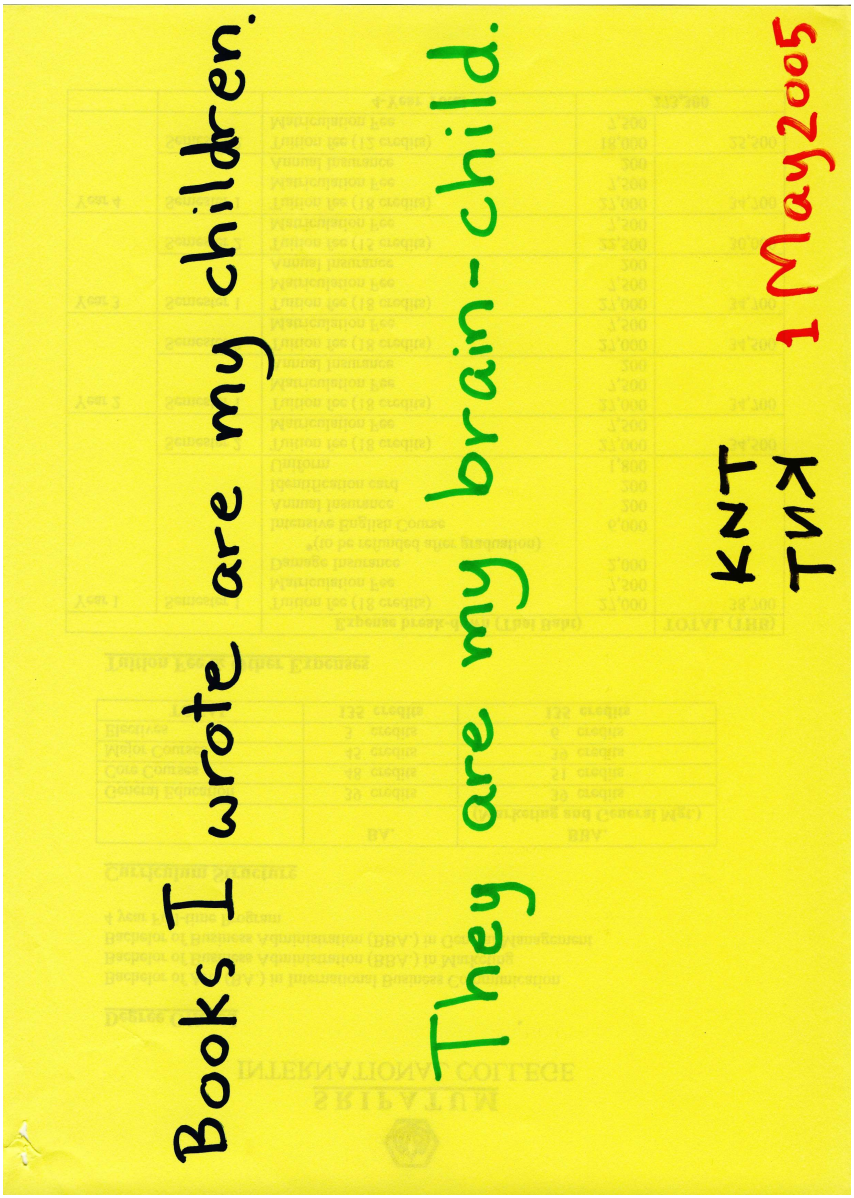
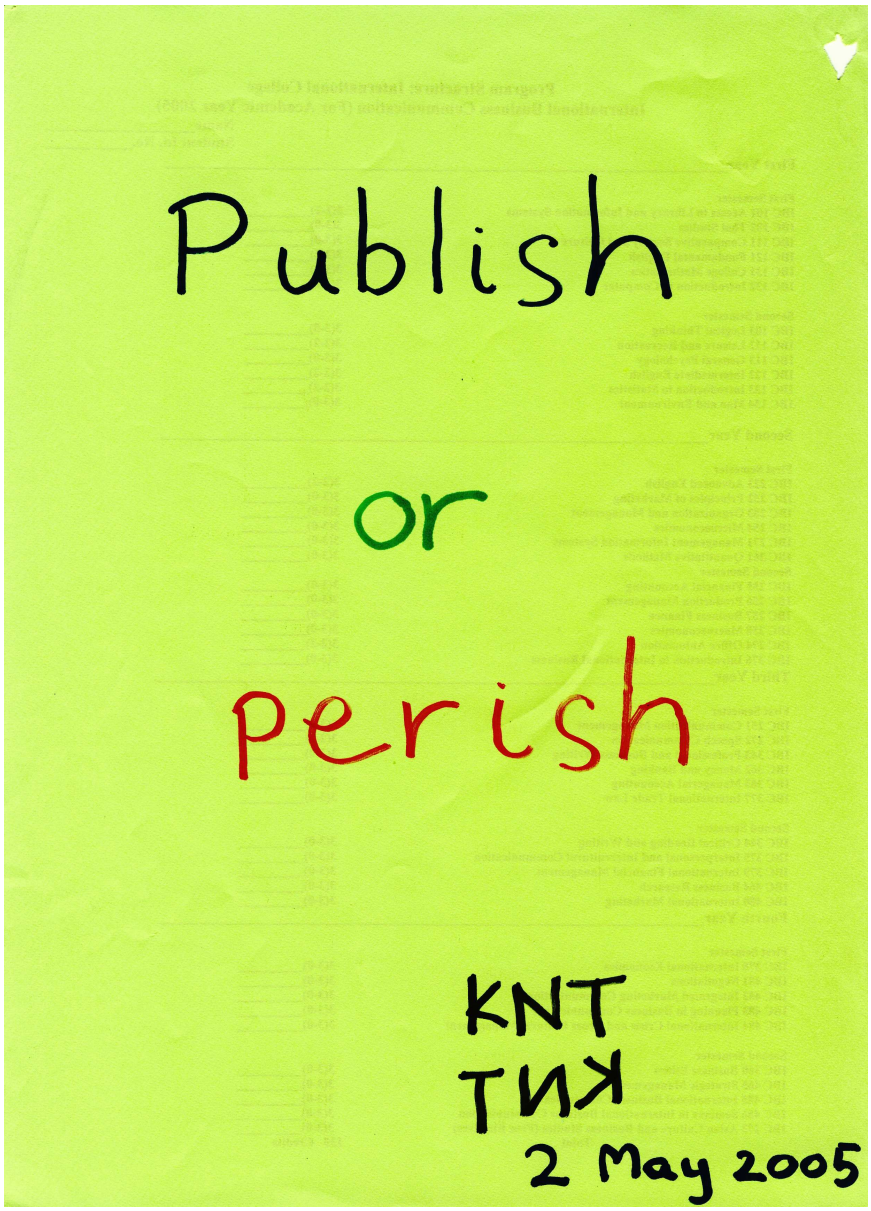

Books I wrote are my children.
They are my brain-child.
KNT
TNK
1 May 2005


Publish
or
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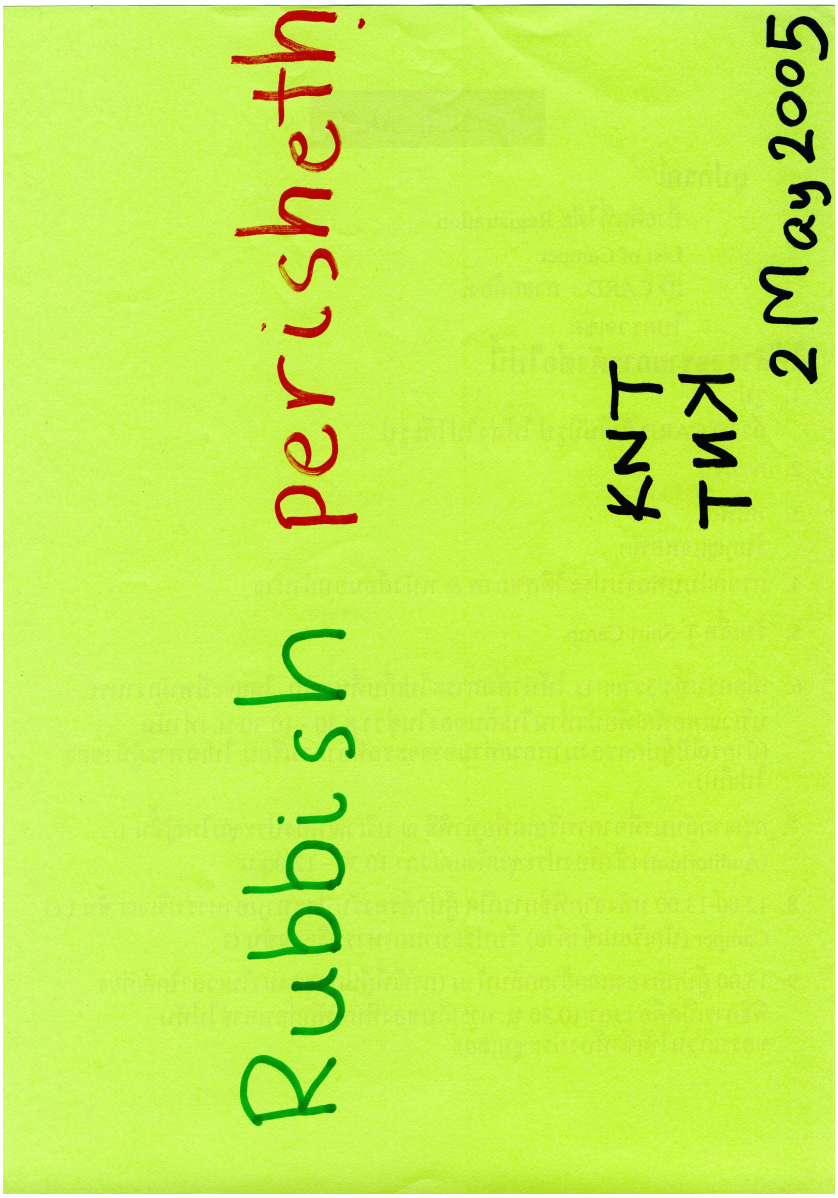
ТИЖ
2 May 2005


Rubbish perisheth.
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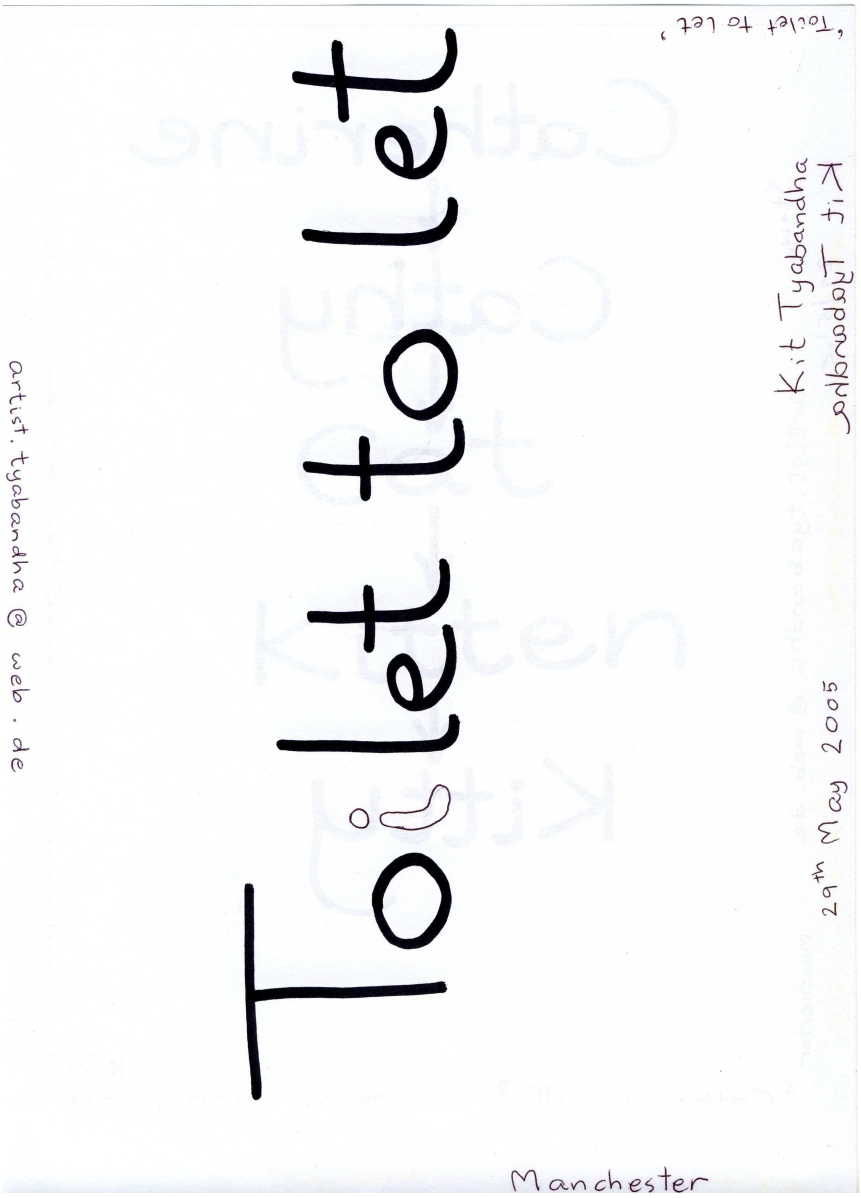
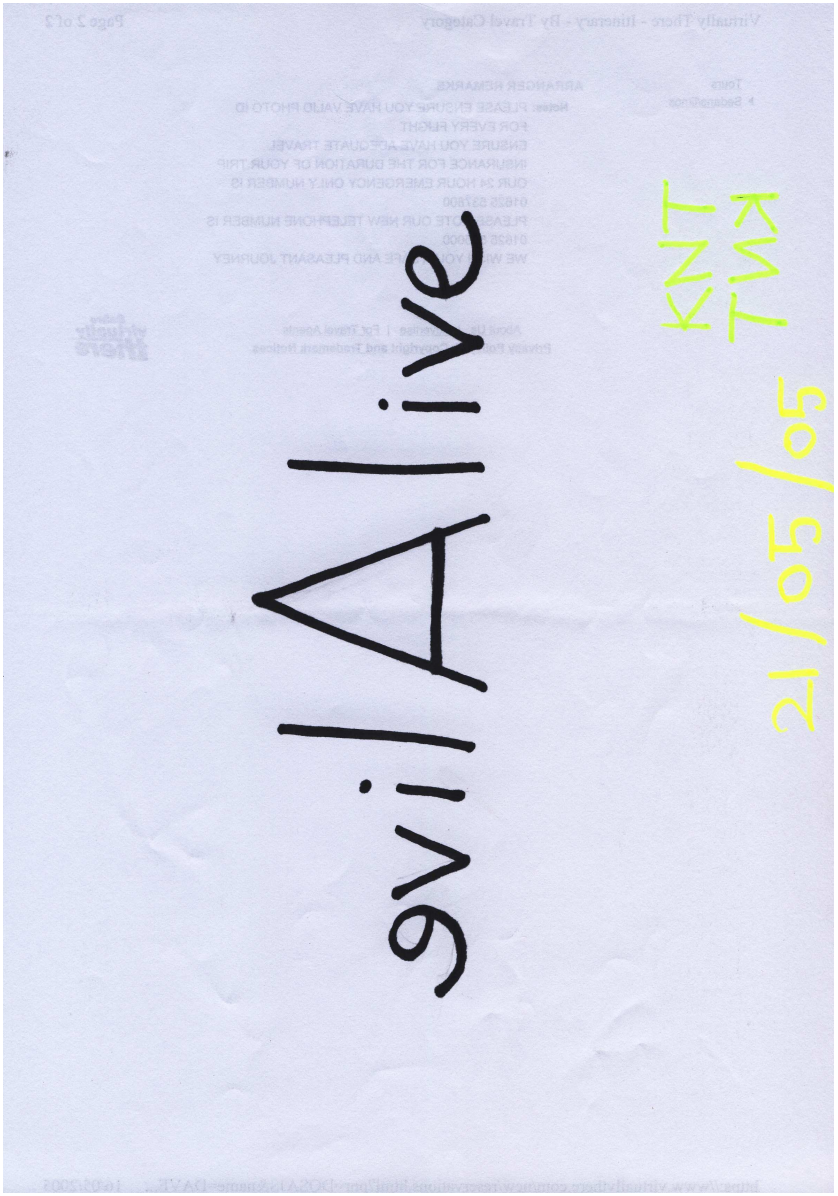
TNK
2 May 2005


'Toilet to let'
Toilet to let
Kit Tyabandha
29th May 2005
artist.tyabandha@web.de
Manchester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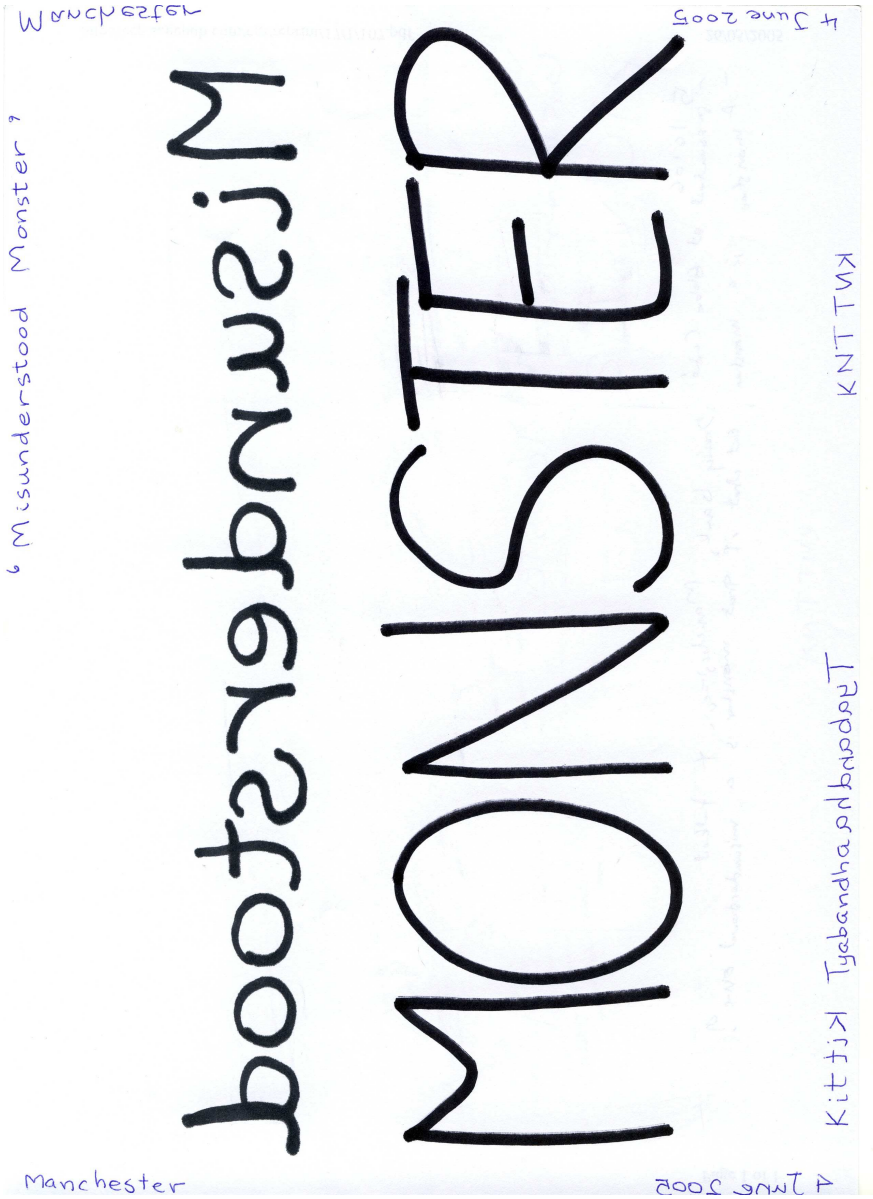
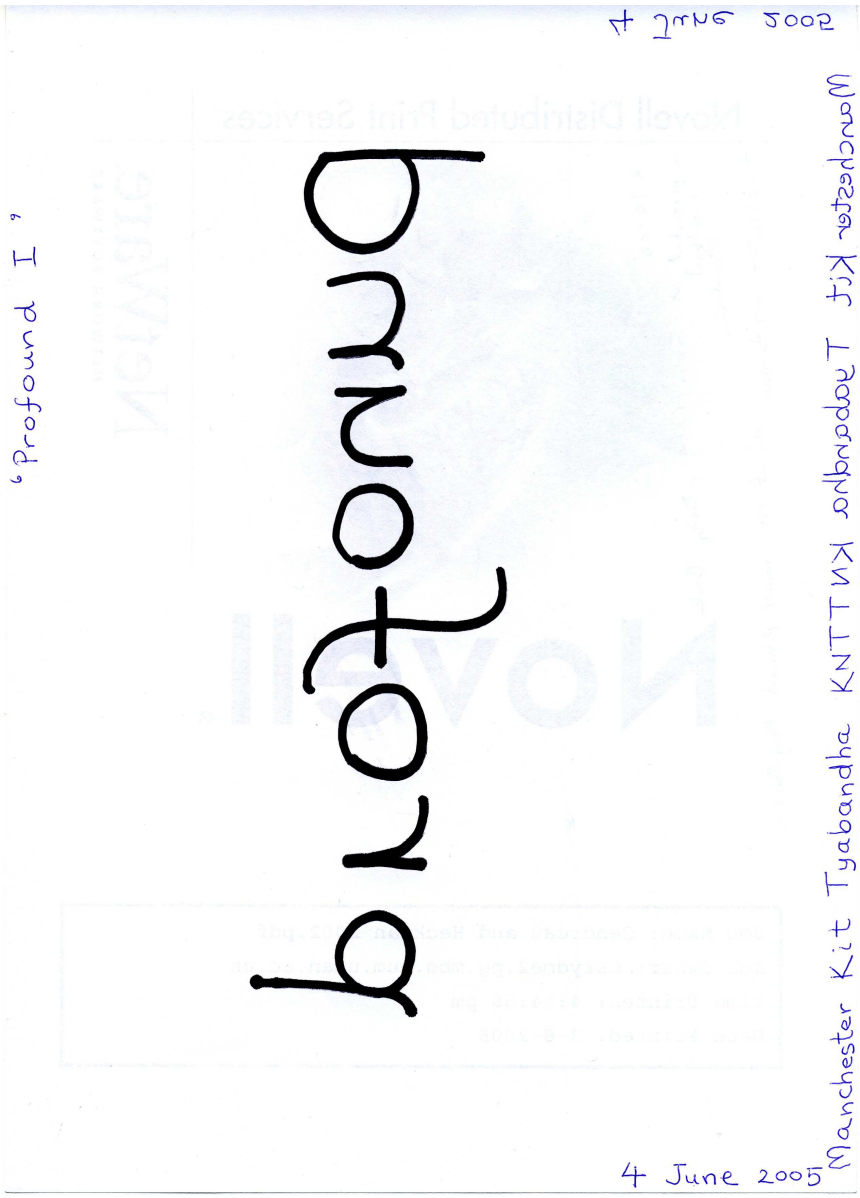
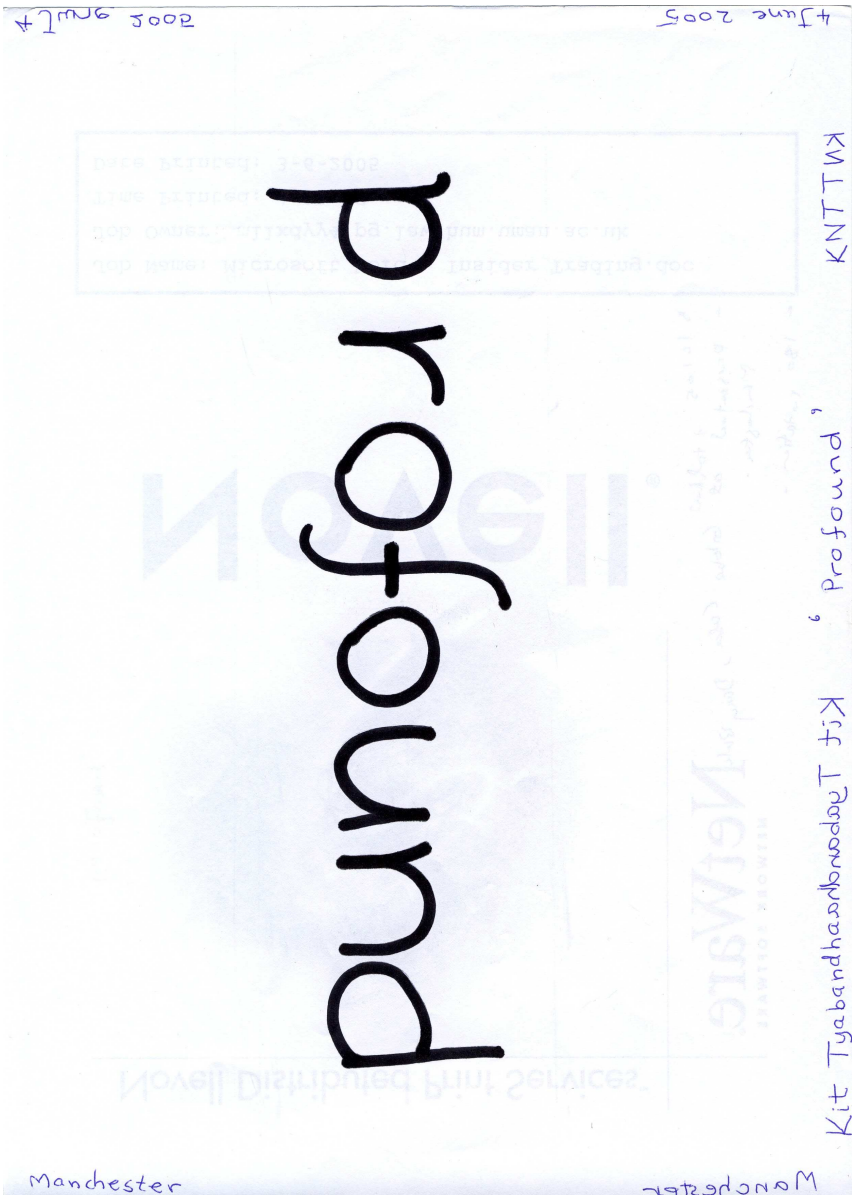
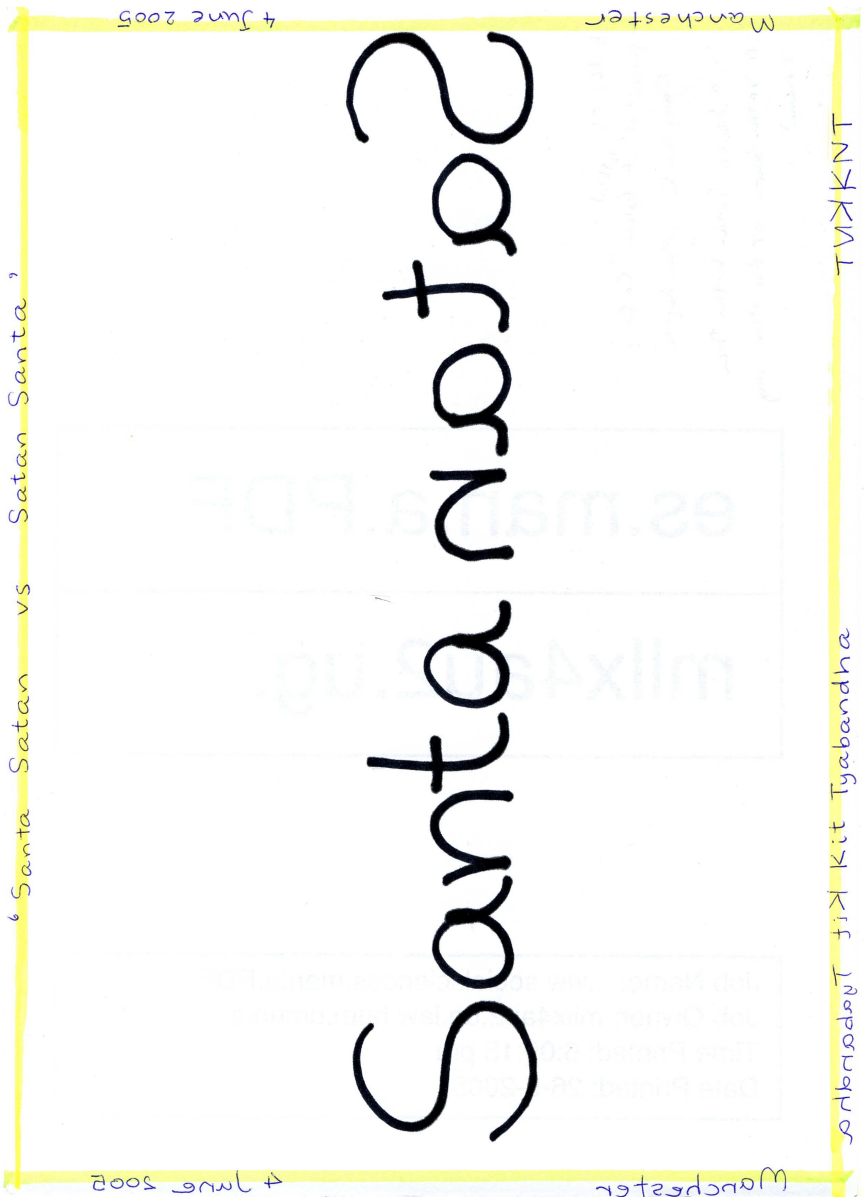

MONSTER
Misunderstood
'Misunderstood Monster'
Manchester
4 June 2005
KNITTING
Kittik Tyabandhaandbaddot

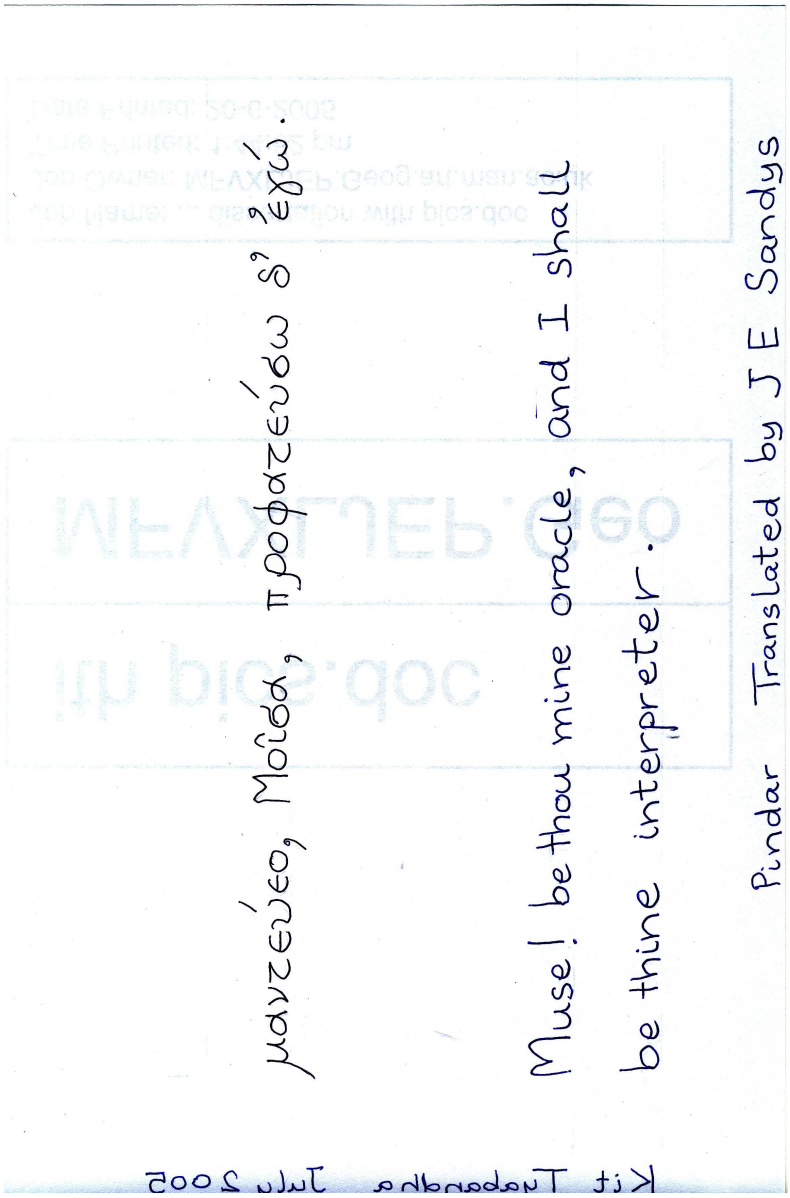

'Profound I'
Manchester Kit Tyabandha KNTTNK sonbrodoy T jtk retsehcnaM
4 June 2005
profound


profound
Kit Tyabandhasandwadayt tjk ' Profound '
KNTTNK
Manchester

Special revelation
General revelation
Objective reality
Objective reality
'Revealed reality'
Kit Tyabandha
4th June 2005
Manchester


Santa Satan vs Satan Santa?
Manchester
4 June 2005
TYABANDHA Kit
Tyabandha Kit
Manchester
4 June 2005

ISBN 9960-792-63-3 [All ≡ Allah]
Surah 3:45
إِذْ قَالَتِ الْمَلَائِكَةُ يَا مَرْيَمُ إِنَّ اللَّهَ يُبَشِّرُكِ بِكَلِمَةٍ
مِّنْهُ اسْمُهُ الْمَسِيحُ عِيسَى ابْنُ مَرْيَمَ وَجِيهًا فِي
الدُّنْيَا وَالْآخِرَةِ وَمِنَ الْمُقَرَّبِينَ
When the angels said, O Mary, indeed [All] gives
you good tidings of a word from Him, whose name
will be the Messiah, Jesus, the son of Mary — distinguished
in this world and the Hereafter and among those brought near.
19 June 2005
Tyabandha


μαντεύεο, Μοῖσα, προφατεύσω δ' ἐγώ.
Muse! be thou mine oracle, and I shall
be thine interpreter.
Pindar Translated by J E Sandys

... μελιδοτεύκτων κηρίων
ἐμὰ γλυκυρώτερος ὄμφα.

My voice is sweeter than
the bee-wrought honeycombs.

Pindar Translated by J E Sandys

Pindar Translated by JE Sandys

τοῦτο γὰρ ἀθανάτοις ζυμᾶς πραγμάτεσι μόνον,

θνάσκει δὲ δυσθεὴς καλὸν ἔργον.

.. but every noble deed dieth,

if suppressed in silence.

Kit Tyabandha
Collection of Letters II

Vaen Sryayudhya

Abstract

The present article is an abridge version of my book under the same title, which was published by God's Ayudhya's Defence, Bangkok, 2007 (indices, 13–Digit Book Number: 1744–9669–0412–3, tyabandha: tyabandha.kitlj) The book is the second volume of Kit Tyabandha Collection of Letters in the Biography Series. It contains electronic mails that Kit Tyabandha wrote to one Thai lady. The 13-Digit Book Number used follows ISBN algorithm, but is itself not an ISBN. The number is made up of the ISSN for the journal followed by two digits of volume number, then one digit journal number, another digit running number and a check digit. The letters are presented in chronological order, though different letters sent within the same day are not ordered. I try to make this abridged version less personal by removing those parts which either are too sentimental or contain too personal an information, while trying to leave all the philosophical parts as they are.

§

26 April 2005

You may call me Kit if you'd like. A Kit is fine I guess, since it is singular and moreover there are many Kit's out there.

I forgot where I said we are going. You did not include my email, so I will have a look at my sent email later to find out where the place is. I hope we can do something together sometimes. Life is so short, each second is important, and a friendship is so hard to find nowadays anywhere. People conning each other all the time, which is terrible whenever one comes to think about it.

I was surprised you did not wait for me. I rinsed my mouth, swiped myself out of my office (sounds like forever, for good), and came to the Ground floor because I forgot where was the place called LB. >: (that's me all over!)

I forgot to give you some souvenir. I will bring them to you tomorrow.

If you are going to Pattaya, can I come along too?

Remember the dog I christened 'Mom'? I find myself talking to it every time I see it nowadays. I think he's already old and going to bite the dust any day. I talk to it, 'Hello Mom, good to see you!' At other times I say, 'How are you, my Mom?' Of course his name means dirty in Thai, but he's got a good heart I guess, never bitten me.

I hope you did not get food-poisoning. I will never forgive myself if you did. Anyway, I finished what's left over in your bowl. So if you did get sick I hope I am not going to fare any better, unless I am particularly stronger than you in my constitution, which is extremely unlikely.

Do you MSN? Somebody used to introduce me to it, and I did try it for a month. Now I have given it up completely, except for talking with an old friend of mine in Japan whom I have known for 14 years. She's not very healthy and recently had been to a hospital. I think she likes to talk with me. I always leave my MSN open whenever I work at night, in case she needs somebody to talk to. On my list of contact anywhere she is the only one now. God bless her, she's younger she must live longer than me yet!

I forgot to say in my previous email sorry I asked somebody whether she could call and ask you. I needed to make sure you did not come down and did not find me waiting there. That was my responsibility. I do not mind looking funny, because that is really immaterial.

§

27 April 2005, From Kit Tyabandha

Thank you for your email. I think I must write something.

I think you know how I feel for you. I must admit I like you a lot, which is strange we have just met. I think at least I should have a courage to say this to you. It's true I am likely to be defeated, but I want to prove in real love it does not matter how you feel about me, it suffices you know and I confirm to you truly how I feel about you. Wisdom comes with age, and I wish you happiness whomever you may choose to spend your life with. I know how I may love somebody, but I do not own the person I love. From what I have seen, I believe you will make the right choice, even in the most unlikely case that that choice happened to fall on me I would still think it's a good decision.

What more can I say. Actually I do not see any good in myself compared with yours. Sorry, I feel you will mess up your life a lot if you were to choose to live your life with me, even though that is what I want you to do. I can picture myself with lots of interests, playing the piano, literature, writing, teaching, living for God, bla bla bla... My

wife will probably be very lonely in the end. I wouldn't choose myself to live with if I were a girl. It would have been a terrible mistake.

Sorry, I wanted to say something nice to you, but all I could think of is this. And just because it was very bad I think I will have to send it as it is. But I don't hope you will wish to see me again.

See you. God bless!

I am sorry I write to you so often. I hope you don't mind.

I do not trust myself remembering to ask you all the followings, that is why I write them down here.

If we go somewhere together and I drive your Mercedes, if something happened, will the insurance cover the latter? I will buy the petrol.

I have my driving licence with me.

I don't ask you what's going on last night. I only care whether it is what you wanted it to be, and whether you like how it was. If these are the case, then it's fine.

I think I am going to quit MSNing altogether. My friend's health must have become better, I think she is back to be herself again. There's nothing more to worry about. Emails once in a while will work just fine. God bless her!

Good night!

§

28 April 2005

I hope what I had written will not mar our friendship.

You have the whole space, I won't be able to interfere. We are so tiny with regards to God. I am insignificant.

The two books I gave you are my children. They are the only two who speaks Thai, partly any how. I hope you look after them and use them well.

My first impression of our talk at Sizzler was very good. I was greatly scared when I saw your Mercedes. To tell you the truth I would have been way more relaxed had you no such luxury vehicle and influential relatives. I am not looking at them of course, I look at you. The first time I met you was in that Sizzler not in your Mercedes.

Well, what more could I say. I have said loads of things, and I like you. I hope that's not too offensive a thing to say to a girl.

Enjoy yourself!

Sorry I sometimes, when I talk with you, switch to the language I use when I speak with my Father, that is English.

I told you I was robbed in Warsaw after having spent four months as a trainee in Budapest through AIESEC. That was not being robbed from my person, but our car was broken into while we visited a friend in a flat on an upper floor. They took my rucksack, the only belonging I had apart from my camera which I left lying on the floor of the car and they had not taken.

My friend Tilo and I did chase them in our car a few streets, but obviously they were locals who knew their way around. Tilo was from Germany while I from Budapest from Bangkok.

I correct the story in case you thought I could not protect myself how would I protect my woman. Our school do not fight except for self-defence. I have yet a life to give if it comes for you to that.

§

30 April 2005

Dear Fire,

Oops! That's what happens whenever I try to say things in Thai. You are not Fired, but I guess the more I talk the likelier I will be, were my boss.

Thank you for your friendship. I will try to give you only perishable things from now, food, etc for instance, so that you won't have anything to feel uneasy about afterwards. Things are nothing, so it's not important they are perishable or not. The memory is there, and that's what's the most important.

If you have no objections may I call you Fire? I'm serious, I like the name very much.

Mr Murayama who used to be my boss when I worked as an interpreter for his Nikkei Shoji for a month is a good man. The story I related to you because I thought you could have made a perfect couple. He's probably married now, I don't know.

If you are not doing anything on Monday 2nd May, could you come to my place? I want to show you one place I like in Nonthaburi.

Mercedes is good for safety. On the other hand, how could you be sure somebody will want to marry you for yourself, not for the financial and social standings the car seems to imply? That is the worst safety-problem as far as I am concerned, not the physical ones. There are ways to prevent road-accidents and thefts and robberies, but there are no ways to avoid a wicked heart and its worst effects. Just a thought.

I once found by accident a quiet bay with a marsh teeming with lives, crabs, sea-birds, etc. So I sat there at least half an hour just watching what's going on around me, and listening to the sounds. On my way back I felt a compulsion to say something to the security guards of that village, since I had no business to be there. That's the story how I found he was talking about gigs. Gigs, however, either means a horse-drawn carriage; a kind of boat; or (as I said) a get-together, occasional concert.

Best wishes, :)

And if you saw the picture of M. Jacques Chirac in front of my office under the title 'Le president de la republique', that is only the back-side you were seeing of what I see everyday in my office. You need to come inside the office and have a look how nice the artworks appear from inside the residence, even though I am no president. I don't care what my room may appear from the outside as long as it looks nice from the inside. :)

>:Kit

§

1 May 2005

I give you time, Fai, and I won't call you Fire anymore even though I really like the name. It is a unique name. If I were to write your name in my SPT (Sanskrit-Pinyin-Tiyapan) system it would have been Fay when simplified by taking away all the accents. I give you time. It's everything that I have that's really worth anything. All other things I have can be yours. They are not important for me with regard to you. But time is to me the most important thing of all, and since you would like't so I give it you. I do love and have sometimes been loved, now I'd like to give, and it's you to whom I would like to give the all of me, if that means something to you. And despite the reasonable Fay and the unique Fire, since you prefer to be called Fai, I grant that you also. That's why I started my email to you with 'Dear Fai'.

Sorry, I need to tell you Monday may not be an Asian U's holiday. It may only be a bank-holiday for all I know now. I only learnt about this today. But since you did not mention whether you are coming to Nonthaburi tomorrow to see me, I guess you must have known it is not going to be a holiday. I am again a fool, the only one who doesn't know.

I probably will continue to say things to you sometimes in English (sometimes in Thai, because my English is not good). This way I may be holier-minded. Then even if I miss you in the end, we will still be friends, no place for petty jealousy and suspicions. Cultures come with

languages. Of course there are various differences in culture even in the context of English alone, but I hope mine would at least be a decent one. I speak to Father in that tongue anyhow.

I won't tell you now what's in my mind. But you know what it is, and I shall wait for a sign from you whether I could say it.

I told you in SPT your name was Fay. Actually it is not that but Fhai, because 'fan' is a tooth (or teeth, depending on whether it is singular or plural), while 'fhan' a dream.

But "fan" is girl-friend (or boy-friend, depending on whether the other party is a boy or respectively a girl). This means, if someone 'fan' his "fan" in a 'fhan', he has not really hurt her or done her anything at all, isn't it?

Sorry, this may not be a nice thing to relate to a girl. But it is, I think, linguistically and literarically interesting. Please grant me sometimes a writer's licence, I hope I will never ever really be licentious.

But of course I still stick you my 'Dear Fai', if you notice.

>:Kit

PS. If you had attached a picture in your previous email, I can not look at it for some reason.

§

2 May 2005

There is no such thing as a generic mum, I guess. Mums are human, and therefore vary from one case to another. You are very lucky you have a very good mum. I also thank God I have mine the way she has been till now. It could have been worse.

I do not believe in mums, I am a monotheist. This doesn't mean that I do not love her, because I do. But I may not let her influence my life, for by doing so she is sinning against God. That is the worst sin as far as I'm concerned. Since it's impossible for her to change, and I may not give too much hint because then it would be me who tries to influence her, the only way out seems to me to be to love her from a distance. I definitely will begin to visit my dads and mums when I have children. Dad and mum Johnstones in New Zealand are, however, different. They had helped me a lot but have never tried to influence me. God bless them!

My wife (whether married or not), would be more important to me than my mums. She is the mother, or the potential mother of my children whereas the latter are mothers of myself. My children are more important than me.

I believe in nothing but God. But this increases rather than lessen the love I have to the people whom love. This may seem very strange to you, but to me it is definitely not. I do not expect you to love me. I think you must think I am weird. I do not understand why you are kind to me despite this.

§

3 May 2005

I am unhappy, you are angry.

I try to do my best. It does not matter if I don't succeed. The best is the best, it's a superlative, I'm not a god, my ability is limited.

Anyway, I have many things to show you. I hope you would not mind having a look at them all tomorrow. I have been toting them along with me on the bus, so I hope they will at least be of any use for you.

I will try not to talk about the SPT Thai again. Could you forgive me that I did?

As a writer I like some names more than others for some reason. My reasons are always artistic and objective They come from my personal developments originated from various sources. I hope when I speak my mind and you with it disagree our friendship may never be marred. (be married perhaps, but not marred, sorry again if you don't like this just ignore what's in these brackets)

I think I shall never be able to say anything right. In the end I will more likely have to sacrifice my happiness for yours. I hope this would not be the case, but I must be realistic, mustn't I?

I have no gift of a gap, I have no luck for girls, I have no luck for you. Any girl must be either crazy or out of their mind to fall for what I have been saying to you. May be what I see as a sincerity is really a suicide. One should never ever try to woo any girl the way I do you, unless, of course, if one be mad.

Well, please ignore at least half of what I have written above. I think many parts are rubbish. But I don't want to censor it, because then you might see me better than what I am. I let you do the censoring. And if you choose to censor me out of your life ...

Sorry I don't want to think about it now, Fai. Be kind! Good night.

§

4 May 2005, Please get well soon.

Please get well soon. Please look after yourself. I will die of heart-break and guilt unless you get back to normal. I think it might have been the Japanese food.

Can I pick you up from home Friday morning in my car? It is still in Bangkok. I was going to apologise you for not having brought it here to Asian U as promised. I was going to say to you I would not be able to take you around in my car, not that I feel the car is particularly safe, or the driver competent considering he has not driven anything for years now apart from riding a bicycle.

Please let me know if you would like me to pick you up from your home on Friday's morning, and also please suggest the time if you think this is a good idea. I will do my best. I am going to drive slowly (I don't know how to drive fast anyhow.)

Actually, instead of having taken the car here, I had told my brother in an email that he could take it back to Chiangmai if he'd like. I told him not to worry about me, and that I will start to use the telephone more often (to telephone them) when I have children. Do you think I am being naughty? I hope not. But I think I'd rather expect to be kicked out of our family-tree sometime pretty soon. You do have a weird friend, Salin. I hope you know what you are doing.

Well, I'd rather you be unkind to me if you wish, or if you must, but do get better soon, won't you? This is worse than I thought.

My prayer to God goes to you.

§

5 May 2005, Bacterial food poisoning? I don't know.

As I believe in The One, that is God, I am nobody. I don't believe in myself, I believe only in the Father. I would love my children very much, and would raise them my best for God. Then I let them decide for themselves whether to believe in the Father (ie God) or not. I probably won't baptise them while they are young, but they will know everything I know, which also include Buddha's teachings. I hope this answer your question. If not, more on it later, please feel free to ask me any other things you may think uncleared.

Because I need to send this as to you as quickly as possible. Your health is at the moment my only concern. If you write me your symptoms, etc, as you would a medical doctor, I may ask my sister on your behalf.

May God be kind to you in your need!

From dust to dust, as dust combined.

You think I am heartless. I don't like to say the obvious, but because of this I need to say this.

Nothing may part me from my mum. This is because I believe in God. She doesn't believe in God, so she thinks death may part us. But death is created I know. These forty years has been nothing. We have eternity awaiting us when we are again together. The same is true in the case of the girl who had stolen my heart and me, though I no longer love her at much as I do some girl today I could name.

You may go on thinking I am a heartless beast, but all's the same to me death never parts but joins. By death the souls are bound together like paper by glue.

Sorry I philosophised.

Please forgive me, I am sorry I ever sent anything to you like that previous email.

Philosophical problems may never be related to others this way. That was my findings up to now. They are unimportant for you. You find for yourself the things you look for. And the process not the results is everything.

I have been proud, I'm sorry. I need to learn more humility. When you become displeased, that will teach me to be humble enough.

If you have a rose, and your mum has none, obviously you need not destroy the rose you have in order to be even and fair to her. And if you keep the rose and she thinks you should do away with it, then there's everything wrong with her nothing is wrong with you.

I am sorry I philosophise again. But I have written it before I realised it. Anyway I need not only a few paragraphs as in my previous email, but a day at the least to talk about something like this. You would not have a day, I know, and you think I am out of my mind. The more I try to express myself, the more you try to distance yourself from me. I am a fool.

§

CU2 2gether.

CU2. In fact, CU2 2gether. I do not want 2 get her, I want to CU2 2gether.

Sorry, I hope you have not been reading. It's rubbish. I like puns.

I am glad you are alive and kicking. In fact you are doing so well you are enjoying a company of many boy-friends, best male-friends, male

intimate-friends, my English is poor I don't know the right word. But at least you know what you are doing, and that's very good, because I do not always know what I am doing.

And you won't need my sister now, therefore I won't have anything to do with my mum for a while, for which latter I should breathe out a sigh of relief. I will stop explaining myself in details, OK? I am weird, but I am by no means heartless. In fact I am so sensitive you could kill me with a frown, seriously.

Perhaps you would introduce your friend to me tomorrow. I can let you two borrow my golf-clubs. You could let him teach you golf together somewhere. I won't need to come along. To a lunch perhaps, but not when he teaches you golf. I know what young people think about someone when he is not wanted.

You will be busy showing your friend around tomorrow. Please tell me beforehand when you do not expect me. I don't want to intrude on your privacy. I respect your space.

I must have told you many a foolish thing. But I don't mind. God knows it anyhow, so what mind I it I tell you?

Thanks for having been nice to me.

§

6 May 2005, This morning I was late.

I like the new look of your office. But whose idea it was to rearrange it? Anyway, it's good and I like it. For my office I prefer arranging it in such a way that my desk faces the door. Psychologically, I think, it gives the people sitting behind the desk a feel of more authority.

Enjoy your time with your friend. He has been very kind to be driving you all the way here. I might see both of you sometime today, if you don't mind.

Star light, star bright, ...

... I wish I may, I wish I might, ...

You have admirers. I wouldn't stand a chance.

Please forgive me if I say something wrong. Sometimes I don't use the correct Thai words. And when I switch between languages I mess everything up.

I think we are leaving from the front entrance Monday morning at 8:30. So I might see you then if you are coming along. I wish to see you on

Sunday. I don't know whether your appointment on Sunday is for the whole day. Also, since we are going to leave quite early in the morning on Monday, perhaps it's a good idea to stay here Sunday's night. Please let me know what your plan is.

I feel a bit tired. I hope you had enjoyed the shows tonight. Hope you have a nice weekends.

Karn's very good, isn't he? If only all your admirers were as good, I would be happy.

... have the wish I wish tonight.

I wish ...

§

7 May 2005, Always when I pray, ...

I always pray for the impossible, because I know He can do it. It is not necessary whether He would do it, it suffices He may do it.

Hope you enjoy yourself.

Perhaps you won't read this.

If someone is calling you everyday when he wakes up, I do not see how I may compete with him.

It doesn't matter whether he is calling you from abroad or where, since the telephone nowadays is such that it makes no difference to where from where you make a call.

At least I will not be disturbing you with my calls. If I telephone you sometime you do not have to answer me if you are with another more important man. I do not wish to inconvenience you.

I hope you have not been reading what I have written above. I do not want you to know what I am thinking. I will assume you have not seen it.

§

8 May 2005, I am not would-liking, ...

When someone says to me that I dishonour a woman, I say to myself this. It has been fifteen years and I have never mentioned her name. Very few people know who she was, let alone what happened. God knows all, more than she and I did even, but I do not pray He be my witness. He has better things to do. I am a nobody.

Anyway, then I say to myself an unhonourable heart should be more unscrupulous than that.

I have a pocket New Testament in Thai which I never use. If you would keep it, I will give it to you. The translation on the whole is in a wrong register, but perhaps you might like it when you read. It makes neither head nor tail to me being translated that way, but that's me. Well, the only rule is there are no rules. I hope I would prove the only one who is stupid.

Please forgive me when I am rude or rough, or unpolished.

I want to write an answer to all your questions on my unix machines. The one here is called Quasar, the one at home Nebula. When I die, if you hack them or have them hacked up (it is not difficult), among other things you may find it there if I manage to have done so, then.

I may not talk to a girl, ...

... the way I talk to God or to myself. I am sorry.

I wish you would be kind enough to let me see you not only tomorrow but also everyday. I wish also opportunities will grant this.

That is better, isn't it? or, is it? I am not going to write anything more, because whenever I do that I always mess up all the good works previously done. (And if the above should prove not to be a good work, well, then I'm done.)

(PS. A voice says to me, 'You are done anyway, Kit. You are doomed!')

Danai, music, piano, amazon and indebtedness.

Around 2000 I had been back from Japan a year, was in Thailand and without anything in particular to do except writing books and teaching and learning languages.

I was playing the piano all day long. The speed by which I read then was fast. My main concern was whether the amount of piano music I had would be enough to keep me sane. Danai read my email in which I asked him to buy for me some music from Amazon.com . At my request he ordered the books and toted all of them (must have been around 20) with him when he came to visit Thailand, and I paid him the money. With those musics I thought to myself with relief, 'Fine! I will need a year to go through all these. At least I shall have something to do for a while.'

He is a good man.

Kit

PS. The books are so heavy that I regretted having asked him to buy so many of them. But they greatly boosted my morale then like nothing else could have done.

§

9 May 2005, I am dumb.

Sometimes it's not that I don't know anything about the vocabulary, but rather how I leave parts of what I was thinking unsaid.

A good example (or a bad one for me) was when I said to that lady who talked something about love. I said, 'I know nothing about love (and possession), all I have is the strong desire (that myself be lovable.)' Of course the parts in the brackets are important. And simply because they were the most important parts, I left them unsaid because I was already thinking them to myself.

I know you wouldn't forget an impression, of course. There is nothing wrong with you, everything is wrong with me. I am very bad. But at least I am different.

I can't do it.

I think it is unfair. You practise your wordings with men everyday, and you expect me to be up to some standard you have set. That is impossible, as I think in English, if not sometimes in Mathematics or in French.

§

10 May 2005, You dishonoured my love.

To someone who fear God (and I hope I do that if I do anything), love is sacred, never profane.

I feel terrible this morning, I don't know why. Have a good time in Bangkok if you go back today.

The boat people convene at our car or van, 7:45 this morning, and the following ones presumably. We were told yesterday we would have to pay an extra 800 Bahts or so, or else the management of the university would need to absorb that amount of increase, obviously.

Somebody I know seems to be after a girl. But he is married. I don't know whether she knows he's married. I also know her. Should I tell her he's married?

I don't think I am going to tell her that. If she love him, so what? On the other hand, if it is the case he is hiding that fact from her, ... Well, God knows better, He is always decisive I never know how.

When I was in New Zealand we had a concert, in which some students performed a short dance singing, 'We are the mis-, mis-, mis-, mis-, mis-,misunderstood monster.' I like the term 'misunderstood monster.' If a monster is a misunderstood one, do you think he is a monster? Yet 'misunderstood' here is an adjective, the main word is still 'monster'. What do you reckon?

What about this Pattaya girls you snapped at me about? That's profanation!

If you listen to the story of my life, without exaggerations I inadvertently added, you would surely think it was a joke, something one could blush at, nothing worth mentioning. She may not have been thought beautiful (though I must have still been a fool), but the love was sacred, on my part anyhow, because I fear God while I love her.

Thank you for your kindness.

To some other people it could have been otherwise, but obviously to me, similarly to what you have said, sex is only a subset of love. One does not need sex. God gives one hands, and with them one could get away with having sex all one's life. Yet if one need children, could one not get the sex done with quickly and skip the passion.

Passion to me is different. The Passion of Christ, for example, is something very different. (Here I mean the P of C according to the scriptures, not the recent film I have not even seen.)

I conserve Thai culture. I am, however, in God's culture, not Thai.

So we need to get married first before we have children and sex? All right, fine.

I am not very good at playing the piano. But I could play a lot of it, and I could get better very quickly, thanks to the ability to read I have now. When is my audition?

I do my best. I work for God, not for man. Anyhow, I normally put in my CV a year anyway even if I work somewhere only for several months. Actually I don't usually put the months, I put only the years in.

Well, I did not expect you to be this kind to me. I hope I shall prove worthy of your love.

Kit

PS. Sorry, I only read your email now when I am already a bit tired. I did not look at any email earlier since I did not expect you to have written me such a kind letter you had. Thank you very much. It means very much to me.

PS2. I don't believe in sex either, I believe in God. Sex is created.

Woes and the needs to invent words.

I am a poet. I invent words to suit my needs. But that's not always the best thing to do if you want to have a wife and children. It's been the origin of my woes.

A Kit who what, and for whom?

It's not a question whether I need Asian U, at the moment Asian U does not need me. Perhaps they do in the future we will see.

Mahidol, I feel, needs me now, not for them, but for everybody. I think my experience at Mahidol will help every party, Asian U included if I cooperate with them in the future.

Well, I think I need to get back and get some sleep. Thank you for you letter. You could become a writer. But of course your future is the management, I am only a Kit, but a Kit who loves, and the love is for you.

§

11 May 2005, Very nice day!

The weather was very nice today. It was not too hot because there are clouds.

I think I may need to explain what I said to you. I like Asian University very much. But I think it is strategically unsound. If I were to start a new university (especially one in science, etc) I would begin with master degrees and aim always at PhD and ultimately standing speciality researches. A university, to me, is run by no means by its bachelor degree programmes but by the postgraduate ones, and researches. The former will come by themselves without any effort, simply following the wakes of the latter.

I am not needed here just yet, because we are going in the opposite direction, that is bachelor degrees only, and heading towards high-school and special courses. Had we put our strategic moves in postgraduate

courses and researches, these two would have come by themselves anyway. But if we will have only bachelors, even these we won't be able to keep for long, or else it would only be possible with so much efforts.

I did not decide in particular it has to be Mahidol. I'd like to be a lecturer at a mathematical department, anywhere. The trouble is, that 'anywhere' would best be places where strategically I think they are sound, for instance thinking research-first, etc.

Had we researches, lecturers would be able to write research-proposals for external funds. Research bodies like NECTEC has money to give away for people wanting to do good researches, but how could it be justified for them to give any money to a university where there are no postgraduate courses going on.

I'm not talking about MBA, because that is something very much different.

Having said all that, I remain only a Kit, a poor one to boot. But I thank Asian U for its kindness which I have received in plenty. I think I will mention everything I tell you here to him sometime. There's no hurry though. If you see him first, you could even tell him I said so and so to you here. I think he should know I think this. I think it is a good strategy, if not the only one from what I've seen through experience. But I would not worry if after I tell it to him he still think his strategy is a better one. In the end the responsibility is his, not mine.

I would really like to see Asian U succeed. It can become a hub, not only for south-east Asia but also for east- and south Asia's too.

Miss you, miss.

Better have you here than all your praises.

I really fear you compliment me only as a consolation.

But thank you for the praises anyway. Actually I am nothing compared with my children, if you would care to have them.

I think researches are the only way for a university to survive. Without them it would be able to attract neither external nor public funds. I could help Dr Roeng while I am at Mahidol. We may write some books together. I have already started towards that on my part.

Anyway, works are not my life, you are.

Could you stay on campus until Sunday and also let me see you at night? I have nothing else to give to you right now apart from to give to you some of the things of which I know some. I wish to do that badly. (the 'badly' is an adverb for the 'wish' not for the 'do')

I want to say something nice to you here, but I fear you may not like it if I say it. (or if it is I who say it, oh well)

Please let me see you firstly tomorrow, then everyday thereafter.

My apology, hope you didn't mind.

Sorry, I forgot not to attach your sent email in my previous reply. It is not my style. I always meticulously refrain from doing that. But this time I forgot to do it, and had sent it already by the time I knew what I had done.

I guess I'm just tired. But more than being tired I think of you. It would be bad if through tiredness I had been impolite to you. No tirednesses could be enough excuse for that.

Please don't think badly of me. (the 'badly' is for the 'me', not the degree for the 'think')

The talent I wish I have.

Sorry if I ever seem rude (again), I definitely do not mean it. Please don't look at my stupid words, look at my heart. But of course you can not see my heart, how could you know.

I am settled down now spiritually since I have found God. I settle down as an earthling when I have a family, that is a wife and children. As for work, I work for God, not for man, so it matters not with whom I work. I work hard (like the devil I was going to say). Through my works hopefully you may be able to see my faith. As long as I am able I am not going to be lazy, because I fear God.

Well, I forgot what I was going to say next.

I hope I will be able to see you tomorrow, and everyday. It is already not everyday I see you, since I don't see you today. You miss me not, I guess.

Mahidol will be a good experience. I want to help Asian University in the future, in some way, if possible. So I think I can do for both some good. This is partly what I meant when I said I work for God, not for man. The rest is a long story.

Oh, please do not worry about my other talents or any other things. The only talent I want to have that means anything to me now is how to make you happy.

§

12 May 2005, Does it prove, my love?

Is the fact that I love you a proof that I'm already old and seventy-four?

I hope I am not saying anything that displeases you. When I have coined up a nice sentence like this I don't want just to type it in my unix machine and leave it there without you seeing it before I go and meet my Creator. Or even after that for that matter, since you may not be interested in me enough to have the Quasar and Nebula hacked up and read then for all I know.

It's going to be a hot day today.

Have a nice day!

§

13 May 2005

Sometimes one mentions about children because it would not be nice to say about other things more vulgar. At other times one mentions about them from one's belief in God. Then one realises how they are His children. Our children are more favoured in God's eye than ourselves, since they are born after us. 'Those who are first will be last, and those who last first.'

The sentence I just mentioned above may not be a best start for a novice. I understand it. I probably need at least a day to say what it says, at least a week to discuss't.

I didn't want to include your own words in here again, so I did it such that they are no longer in here. Now I am wondering what was the next thing you asked.

I hope you have a good time at Sizzler.

I still wish to see you this evening, and to talk with you again tonight.

Not all the things I said to you last night was nice, I guess. But I stick to them because on the whole they say what I wish. When one fiddle too much with minor details one may lose sight of the more important ones.

I need to go.

Try some Campari Orange.

Last night was very memorable. Thank you very much.

I need to be polite, needn't I? Politeness reflects a polite mind, but sometimes a polite mind may not show. Your exam is very difficult. I guess I may politely fail't. If you politely decline my offer, I would be politely sad, and know not what I possibly may politely do.

Sorry, It think the above paragraph is poorly written.

I finished grading my students' papers. Both of them had done reasonably well.

I miss you.

Well, I think that last paragraph was better. It says a lot, and is economy of words, just about right I would say.

I may miss you in another sense. You may say I am aiming at you. And if you move away, the arrow instead of hitting the target it intends may hit instead a concrete slab, say. It would be a poor arrow indeed which hits a concrete slab. Better it reach you and I be consequently slapped by your beautiful hand than that.

I would like to say more, but I feel myself like a student waiting for his exam results. I don't think I should say too much.

Oh, it's not Bacardi Orange but Campari Orange I like, I can remember now.

The sky was so beautiful today.

Enjoy yourself, have fun, don't worry about me.

I see your questions, ...

... and three emails. I shall try to answer them all, one by one.

How am I? I am fine, as long as you keep writing to me and keep me busy hoping.

You are important.

Chances implies risks. I should have said to you instead, 'Take a chance.' But I had said what I said. It was terrible of me to have said it that way, and I regret it now. If you decline I may regret it all my life.

Chances also implies opportunities. I should have said to you, 'Take an opportunity to be with Kit. It comes with a guarantee and there are no strings attached.' But instead I said what I said, I was stupid.

I am not macho, but I will be a family man if you care for a manned family. I am not rich, I am not clever, so from what you said I am ideally your man. No? I hope there is no trick in this question. It could be that your solution is the opposite to what you said and you only want to test me and see if I would fail the test.

If you marry me I will be a good husband to you. I will be a good father to our children.

How can you know that you having only met me? You know it since I

tell it you. I might exaggerate but I don't lie.

I hope I have answered all your questions. Please be kind when you hark them, mark them.

I want to say something nice.

Thank you.

Thank you.

I can not even read the Thai characters you sent in the email where you said you have sent me some songs. I could only read it if I copy and paste it somewhere else and change the font.

Can we listen to them together sometime if you'd like?

I don't often listen to songs nowadays, but I like playing the piano.

I am quite sleepy.

Thank you. I will try.

I definitely am going to try to listen to the songs you like soon. I think this test is difficult. I don't know how to do it.

§

14 May 2005, Hope you are having a good time.

Thank you. You made me worried.

I do not know how to answer a question, actually. If I were a girl, I would surely fail the final round of a Miss Universe pageant, when I am asked questions I need to answer on the stage.

But real life is not like that. You don't question a future husband that way, or you sure will get what you ask for, that is something which may look and sound good but never works.

Real life is more difficult, but real life is also more realistic. Real life is more real than any book. You may not rewrite it a second time. Whatever happens happens. There is neither calling nor coming back.

Since real life is real, nothing can be perfect. I am not perfect. But I am good and kind at heart. And the good in me is like diamond. It needs neither cuts nor polishing to be a diamond, since it is one. You may cut it up, polish it if you like. Cutting always take away, say 20 per cent of the thing though. That twenty per cent is also diamond. It just happens to be in the way. You need the ring to look well on your finger, it has to go.

Happiness in a family needs to come from two parties. On my part, I am here to serve. I want to have a happy family (otherwise what should I have one for). I don't know if you would like to have one.

I don't love every girl and woman. Far from it, for I seldom love. Have you ever wholeheartedly loved somebody? If not how could you know what it's like to do so, let alone whether you could or would do it in the future. If you have, then wherefore the break-ups from your part? But I am forgetting my self, I'm sorry.

Sorry, I would like to tell you more about sailing, but I don't think you will be interested in my story.

I am very flexible, understanding and caring. I don't know how to convince you, sorry.

I have tenderness towards people. I have tenderness towards the young. The world belongs to them. The world belongs to the young. But that tenderness is a pure and honest one. It's a willing to support and help. The world has become so terrible I need to say to you I do not have any indecent tendency towards the young. I would like them to be good, because they belong to God and the future belongs to them.

Why do I only think about having a family now? It is difficult, if I still see my parents, to have any wife for any other reasons apart from looking well. But that kind of a decoration on the family tree is not a decisive point for me. Life is real and goodness is real, not just a story or a family-tree diagram. I do not want to talk too much about the parents, because it seems I like talking behind other people's back. But what is necessary I need to do, if I do not want to fail for other people's follies again or the millionth time.

If what you would like is not a good husband, don't say yes to me.

There is no need to believe in me. I am good, very good, but I am not God.

You ask difficult questions. I am sure your answer will be the one which makes me sad. But your future is of course important. I hope you can still be happy thereafter the moment you say no to me.

Sorry, I am tired and I was not prepared for these difficult questions.

You will like my Kit when you see him sail.

Your questions were difficult to answer. But now that you say you won't ask any more question, I feel that you have already decided on my fate, and I fear for the worst.

I have said I give you time. I was not kidding. How much time would you like to have from me? A lifetime with you seems long enough and

all right? Sorry if my style in saying this is being rude. But what I say is no more rude than it is hope.

I am not sure whether you would like to hear about sailing and my Kit. Sorry if you wouldn't, could skip the following paragraph if that's the case.

I met Kit today. He's a boat, a standard with number 11 written on the sail. He's a fine boat. Oh, his name is Kit because I christened it so. We had some competitions today when I did so many stupid things and we lost the race. It wasn't his fault, it was mine. I said to Kit, 'Kit, it was not your fault we lost the race, it was mine. I lost sight of the buoys.' Then I said to him, 'Kit, do you like this? I try my best, I hope this is fast enough.' Again I told him, 'Kit, the wind is gone or else I'm a fool.' 'Do I let go of the sail enough, Kit, tell me.' 'Kit, what's the wind direction do you think?' 'Kit, the current's coming from the left, so I veer left of the buoy. Do you think t'is a good idea?' 'We are losing, Kit, but never mind. We don't need to win.' 'Kit, I'm with you, but I know you are not God. You and I, we run this race for Him.' 'I never like competitive sports, but we run this race for God and it doesn't matter if we lose, we do our best.' 'Kit, I was stupid, sorry, I followed the wrong buoy again, it was my fault. You could have told me this, but of course how could you know, I was the one who was steering, not you. But it is you who run this race. If we win, it is not me, it's you who win the race, Kit.' 'Kit, what do you think?'

Sorry, I should not write a book here. I hope if we are married you would not mind my writing books. I won't let them steal my time from you, I hope.

This was not a story. This happened today. I'm glad I met Kit.

I would like to have the answer, a family and you as soon as possibly possible. Please ask me this again when we meet. I feel the Internet is not such a right place to say sweet things.

Think of you.

What do I plan about our lives if you marry me? I plan to make them among the happiest ones ever existed on earth while they last.

I put my dreams under your feet. Tread softly because you tread on my dream.

I put my name cards (I don't know if you have already got them) under the door of your office. I also put with them the coupon we had from the Japanese restaurant we had been to. I have no use for the latter. It is of better use to you or to someone you know than it is to me.

Please believe me what I said to you. I shall not be lazy. I shall work

hard to make you happy. If in the future I ever forget myself, then show me what I have written to you, then tell me, 'Sorry, this is what you said to me then.' One's self-respect is important, and so this is the surest guarantee.

I am kind, I have compassion.

The web.de did not show me the red rose you sent. Thank you.

You asked me whether I love girls easily. That sounds terrible.

But what, anyway, is love? Nobody from past till present has ever given a single definitive definition what love really is. So I am afraid in some sense you are asking me a question which has no answers. I try to answer your question anyhow, and the answer is no. To my best of knowledge I do not love girls too easily. A full explanation is long. I need to draw resources from each of the cases. I need time to convince you, but I'm sure I can convince you if you give me time. But it was you who ask from me time. I give you time. I am not asking you for more time, because then the time you give me would be the time I have given to you, and that would become an unending loop. Kindness gives and needs not receive anything in return. Kindness knows what kindness does. Kind heart does what kind hearts do.

§

15 May 2005, A buoy's no boy.

In my previous email from web.de I spelt the word buoy incorrectly, please forgive me.

I just saw the pictures you sent me with your email now. Why the picture of a clown beside 'Dear a Kit?' It reminds me of a song I used to listen to when I was around ten.

'See the funny little clown that's laughing as you walk by?

'Everybody's laughing, they never saw a tear in his eye

'No one knows he's crying, no one knows he's dying on the inside

'For those laughings' on the outside.

'No one knows, except for me,

'Because, you see, I'm that funny little clown.'

(a song from Romeo & Juliet film, 1962 ?)

God gives you the hope you gave me. You take away that hope you gave me from me but never can take it away from God, because it was

Him in the first place who gave it you. As long as that hope remain with Him I shall be with it again in the end. I may live without having what I hope for until my end comes, I may not have any children, but as long as the hope's with me again and I'm with God and you with me. The children remain all along with God, never come to us. What could have been better? The children's with Him, and we join them, we never have them now. They are never with us, they are in good Hand, we join the Hand and them.

I don't think you will like me at all. Do you think you will like me?

§

16 May 2005, You may have time.

You are meeting with many good and handsome people, I am getting away from all the people whom I love until I have a family.

I give you time. I've said it so, if you could remember. And no matter what other things I say after that the giving you time still holds. I'm not going back on my words.

I shall try to telephone you today because you said you would like to talk about European trip. It's good that you have a good time and enjoy yourself before you get married, even though you could still do that after that of course. There is no need to do everything once and for all now, I am not going to be a jealous husband so you could still do them afterwards.

I only feel insecure waiting for not only my grades but the decision from you whether I graduate. Graduation is an important thing. I have graduated a bachelor, I do not think I will ever be able to graduate a husband.

I went with Kit to an island one nautical mile off-shore. Had a good talk with him, probably for the last time. We took him apart at the end of the day. I can only remember his sail, I don't think I will be able to remember his body, masts, ropes and everything. Kit had been good and polite. I played polite, did not hit him against the others in order to gain points, no matter how we may have lost because of that. I've got a prize, which I will show you if you are still with me when we come back from Europe.

Perhaps it disappoints you, but sorry I do not have a family. You may suspect the winds and the rains but never that. If I had one now I wouldn't be worrying about getting bald the way I've told you. Sorry, I forget myself again you might not like what I say.

I am happy when I am with Kit. He's my best friend, but I shall never

see him again.

OK, I have to go. Will try to telephone.

§

17 May 2005, A time for us, some day there'll be.

I could not answer your email from web.de, I guess that site does not like the pictures you attached in your email. Well, neither can I see them here on voila.fr, so forgive me I won't know whether you are angry with me because I can not see what the pictures may tell.

Yes, a marriage is a life-time contract. I hope that is also what you'd like it to be.

'Trial and error' it may be, but also 'trial and adjustments.' It's going to be better than not doing it. It's better than doing nothing. (Do I say something wrong again here? Sorry if I did.)

I will try my best to be clean, nice and tidy, if you would care to give me a chance.

Today the weather is very nice here in Manchester. It is a hot day. There is no need to bring winter clothing, since this is Spring time. The flowers are supposed to be blooming in plenty in May, but I don't remember seeing them anywhere. Perhaps it was because you are not here. Things will get better when you arrive and I could see you.

I guess I must have done many a foolish thing yesterday when we met. I hope that they would not be so bad as to be unforgivable.

I still have not searched where I put my dictionary, so please forgive me if I misspell anything today. One of my offices is still here, I haven't tried the other one, but my computer account is no longer working. But people still know me around here, so it's OK.

If I have not been saying to you often sweet things, please know that I will.

My humble advice.

I am sending this again. I sent it once, but something seemed strange I don't know whether it's gone through.

Dear Salin,

It is not cold today. I arrived here in my T-shirt and only a woolen shirt over that.

If I may give you an advice, only teach at most two subjects all together each semester, the rest of the time save it for researches because that, not the teachings, advances your career.

For me, you only become a lecturer if you want to do research. Otherwise it would be better to do other jobs. Most of the jobs suitable for us out there are better than lecturing, but we won't have time for our research if we do them. I need half a day at least to convince you this. The space here is not enough.

Time is all we have. Don't let people steal time from you unless you love them. This may sound too strong and an exaggeration, but I think it is true.

You can teach people better by doing new things, and your research is a new thing. It contributes to progress and benefits more people.

If you teach Sunday, then what about another half a day elsewhere on, say, Saturday? There's no ending to this unless you learn how to say no. You help people best when you know what you are doing, not being led by suggestions but are ready to see if they fit nicely into your overall plan and ideal.

Sorry, I forget myself again. How come I am giving you an advice, you of all people who soon will decide my fate?

It's good to have good wills, I guess, but it's bad when one forgets oneself. It seems I did, therefore I'm sorry.

Kit

PS. This is the university's computer. I am sure web.de will work better from computers at the central public library on St Peter's Square.

§

18 May 2005, I shall expect not.

I have not seen more emails from you, I don't know if you are angry with me, my suggestions, or anything.

Anyway it was cold last nigh't. Today also it is rather cool. Please bring along some warm cloths. I don't know what's going on with the weather, this is already May, the flowers are supposed to be blooming, but still it is cold.

Don't worry overmuch if you think otherwise than my advices. I'm only a Kit, and a humble one to boot, you have your own ideas.

Thank you very much, Salin, you have been very kind to me, more than I could possibly expect from you. I know happiness never lasts. All depends on your kindness from now.

Try www.bbc.co.uk/weather/ .

Research? Love? Life? Time.

It is all right not to love, or not really loving anybody, dear Salin, because then you would never know what you are missing. The trouble is to love someone and never get that person, because then you really know what you miss.

I think of marriage as personal commitment as being sacred. Sacred is the exact opposite of profane, you see, I don't think I know how to explain to you further than this.

One may acquire many other things in life, but this is not a thing, this is love.

Love is not anything, but everything comes from it.

We have children because our time is limited. Our children are ourselves in the past who are now and shall be around for a while in the future.

All we have is time. And time may go to infinity, but time for us never lasts.

Research is good because we work as a team, the human race does. Only in research do we neither overly repeat ourselves nor put our efforts merely for the present. Research is for the future, for our children.

I keep your secret.

Teaching three subjects in one semester is definitely too much for me. I need time to think and write. Unless I write something I can never teach well.

Research is not publication. Publication comes after research. I care a lot about research, I care very little for publication. But I shall publish. (I say this because some people are publications-driven, which is horrible, at the worst destroying your character, at the best damaging your health.)

Wishing you were somehow here.

If you feel you have too much free time, and have nothing to do say on Sunday, how about reading the Lord of the Rings (Have you?) in English. This is exactly what I mean when I talk about research. So research is fun after all, you see.

I want to tell you something more about this kind of research that has been memorable to me. But you having not made up your mind, I may tell it you in the future (if you are interested).

When you are in St Albans, if you pass by 48 Mount Drive please say hello to Metta and William Howards for me. I used to work for Bill, and Metta is his wife. She is Thai. They are both very kind. I think the address must be right. I have not brought any address or phone number with me here to the UK this time. It is my prayer time.

I pray for you, Salin.

§

19 May 2005, Wish you well.

I am sitting at the Central Library. Here I could see your unkindly-sent pictures. I am crossed, you are unkind. Wherefore the horns?

After seven years he has kept his promise of telephoning you every single day, often several times a day. Now you are coming back to the UK for the first time after you have fulfilled your last wish, that is finishing a PhD. He won't miss this chance. He is going to woo you, he will do, he will voodoo you. What do you think? As I fear Father I fear your decision greatly lady.

Sorry I wrote all that down whereas I should have thought it out but never write it up, let alone sent it to your bounteous self. Yes, you are both bountiful and beautiful. The fault is mine if you don't like what I wrote.

This world's best sentiment is no amusement.

Well, I don't know what next to say.

Please take your time, ...

... even though time could turn you away from me. Thank you for your consolation, and the than-previously-kinder pictures I saw in this email. Thank you.

I can never be really angry with you. I hope this will be true all our lives. Would you let it be so? Then you will probably be very privileged. I don't know what I will be apart from being happy I guess.

I am trying to console a friend of mine who had given me a lot of supports both spiritually and also in deeds. This time he needs them himself, and I'm trying to give him just that.

A supervisor could be very irresponsible. I can not say anything much about it, since I am also a lecturer myself and since I do not know his story well enough. But perhaps I could render him more help somehow, if only for the same reason I am a lecturer.

I am staying with him at the moment, in the same house in which I wish to share with him if possible. I want to share the expenses. I haven't even asked what they will be. If it is not OK with the house's owner, I will move out and find some other place.

When you come to Manchester, let me take care of your accommodation for you. No worry, you may have not just anything but an accommodation you like.

A friend being in crisis rules out my wish to keep away from friends at least for a while. We have a piano, and last night I played for him the overture from Handel's Messiah and half a Partita by Bach, and again half a different one of the latter this morning. I did not expect much but the music seemed to give him strength. He believes in God.

But he may be getting married, I don't know how soon. The girl has great character. If this comes out it will be at least one good thing in the middle of the tempest he is facing.

Sorry, I don't want to talk too much about other people. But I fear sometime if I don't tell you a little more than I should, it would be like Monday's evening when I had some troubled stomach and you thought I was crossed. Cross my heart I hope with you I'll never be crossed.

Please let me know what I need to know regarding your travelling plans. I can be with you not only in Manchester but also, if you wish, at or take you to other places too.

Books but fun, you more important.

I was worrying not too much about the pictures (you may put more of them back on again if you like), but rather about this first chance in a lifetime after seven year of waiting. If you say it's fine I believe you it will be all right.

As I do not like mine broken, I wish no other people's hearts to be hurt also, neither by nor because of me.

It could be because I failed to estimate things beforehand before. And that proved disastrous so I decided I had not feared God enough I need to fear Him more.

To answer your question, at the moment I am trying to do books and journals. And I want to write a book relevant to mathematics, since I am going to be with a mathematics department.

Computer-time's out soon.

I try to answer to all copies of the email you send. Please forgive me if I write to you a lot, I try to do my best while I still have the chance.

The house I live in now is nice, you will like it. We are going to try figure out how the control systems for the central heating work. So it is a bit cold during the night, but not too bad.

I must not tell you too many things, because I might say something wrong that I may have a cause to regret afterwards. I wait for your answer first. That could change everything.

§

20 May 2005, Welcome to Manchester and UK.

I have sent you already a reply to this email. But I saw that the email I sent did not appear in the sent-email folder, I don't know the reason so I am not sure what's going on. I am now replying to you again. I try to recapture all the things I have said in that email. If you happen to have received the other email, please include it also when you reply. I would like to keep a copy of it.

You are very welcome in Manchester. I am capable of working hard when I want to, so you will never be disturbing me my works. If you don't let me see you in the UK I will be very disappointed.

I can take you to York in case you have never been there. I can come with you to Cardiff and other places if you'd like. You make your plans, I will see if I may fit into it, where, and whether you would let me do so.

Do you prefer a puppy or a kitten to me? I hope you would have both, I mean me and the kitten and the puppy. Am I reduced to this, competing with puppies?

Astrid is a woman? You could have told me so. I thought she was a man. What is her family name? I would call her either Astrid or Dr (Whomever) I think.

Robert's christened the kittens George, Pippin and Sylvia. I asked him, 'Pippin of the Folds?', to which he said, 'Yes!' But I think (cf Lord of the Rings) it is instead 'Pippin the Took', but I forgot. I don't think the management of the university like to have many cats around the dormitory. Kittens after a while turn into cats, which then multiply quickly to become a troupe.

I played the last three songs in my Bach's Partitas book this morning. They were nice. I only play when my friend is around because I think the music cheers him up. When I'm alone at home I work towards my next book.

You have many wishes to fulfil, I have only one now, you know what it is.

Well, Salin, I think I must have written more in that lost email, but this is all I could remember.

The weather today is nice. I have not been to Kinder Scout, but I might go on Monday the weather permitting. I won't go Sunday, Saturday I think the forecast said it's going to rain.

I won't worry about having told you my favourite spot was Kinder Scout. I'm not worrying that you might go there with somebody else, in which case I think you would either miss the particular trail I like or lose your ways. I feel I like that place as much as I do, say, the Milford Track in New Zealand.

There are other places I like in the UK. If you permit I could take you to all of them sometime.

I want to be in the UK until the end of June at the most. And while I'm here I wish to do something for you. Please let me do so, please come visit me in Manchester. I can look after you in every way here.

If I happen to answer your emails late, please be certain that it is not that I have changed, but more likely that I am walking the Kinder Scout or so. But I might wait to go there with you instead, I have been there must be ten or more times already, and I try to finish the things I plan to do before you are here.

Catching the bus home now.

I think the email I sent to you three hours ago, the one before last, has really went missing.

I think Thailand is five to six hours earlier than the UK, in which case it would be now 10:45pm in Bangkok.

I hope everything is all right.

I am now at the University of Manchester. I think I shall go home now, but I will probably have a cup of noodle first. I have already put some hot water on it. I think it should be ready by now.

Well, I believe in no countries. This is just like Thailand, and Thailand this.

I have not met a single Thai person since I arrived. There is no one from Thailand in this office now.

When I email from the Central Library I need to sign up for one hour or so, so there are times when the time runs out. Normally the computers there a OK, but since this afternoon I sent you an email which I think shall never arrive, I am no longer sure whether the systems there are robust enough for the Internet.

§

21 May 2005, Good morning.

I try to be in good terms with your puppies and kittens, so that I may not have to compete with them. I talk to them and I think they usually like me. I talk to stray dogs, even, on the streets, so they seldom bite me. Sometimes they bark at me just because I did not see, or failed to talk to them first.

I have been to York, Bath, and Cardiff, I can take you there, I can still remember some of the places and much of the streets.

I don't travel much. You may see I have been to these places and many others, but that was because of some other reasons. I have had a less fortunate life than yours. These pelerinages of mine represent a hardship, by no means a leisure. I will let you know about this later, if you care to hear more about them.

These computers are only for fifteen minutes. So I will sign off soon. I will be back to email to you again one and a half hours after this, since I have a proper booking then.

I only remembered that I have not let you know my address. Well, I was not in a habit of asking where I was, but I think you might not like it unless I tell you not only where I live in description but also the address.

It's, 166 Platt Lane. I will let you know about where to find me at the university later. For now the time on the computer is running out.

This house belongs to the church. More on this later.

Good afternoon to you from Manchester.

I have neither an overcoat nor an umbrella. It drizzles but seldom rains, and even the drizzling is not frequent now.

I like not only both puppies and kittens but also cats and dogs. But for me I prefer to see them in the wild rather than with me. I like seeing them free and face the world, not necessarily the people.

Canada sounds good. Why not Europe? Europe is very good for music. There are also the formerly Eastern Europe the quality of some of which is superb, I believe, whereas the cost should be reasonably more modest. For example, Russia, Poland, Germany, France, etc, I don't know the details. You could shop around. If you'd like more information you could let me know, I can then to search for some for you.

God is my refuge. I help churches because their people believe in the Father.

At least a few days in Manchester, then I could come with you to other places if you would like or if you don't mind. I am sure you could stay in the living room if not in some other better place. Don't worry about the house, if you don't like it or if the church need to use it then for any reason I will find some other place where you could safely stay. Please let me know your travelling plan because I would like to meet you when you arrive in Manchester.

We could have a tour of Wales if you'd like. Scotland would also be nice.

About getting a schengen visa, it may be a good idea, I think, to try that in Thailand first. Costs in Thailand tend to be less. And you save the time for doing it here.

Please do not worry about our life-style being different. Life to me is a question of reality and necessity rather than style. I have seen both the porsched and poor sides of life, and I hope I have been myself and affected by neither throughout.

Please tell me afterwards what the seminar was all about. Alternative energy is going to be one of my future research. You might find it interesting too.

It's not raining today.

We could make a tour of the UK together if you'd like. For sure we could go to York, Cardiff and Wales. Scotland is nice. Have you been on the Loch Ness? I will try to find some information on these and others. There are a few places in the UK which I like. We could visit them if you don't mind a few hour's walk for each one of them.

Are you going to visit me in Bangkok when you are free Thursdays and Fridays. We could do some research together.

Am I being selfish? I'd like to be with you. I didn't believe in palmistry though I know something about it. Please do not believe in what I said regarding my palm-readings, since I do not believe in them myself. I guess I just had a hidden purpose, it's nothing bad I hope, but please forgive me for it.

I guess you will travel the world while I tend our home and look after our children. Sorry, I should not have used the word 'our', actually I wrote firstly 'the' but then changed them to 'our'. Please ignore the paragraph if you don't like what I wrote.

At the university my office is in room B9, Jackson Mill, (UMIST) Uni-

versity of Manchester. Jackson Mill is the name of the building. If you ask Peter, Carlos, Divine, Humera, etc, for me there they might still remember Kit, which is me. I am not there often now and I still can not remember the telephone number.

I don't think the telephone in our house works.

If it's not raining I might go to Kinder Scout this afternoon. I might not.

Tomorrow is Sunday. I might not be able to email you since the library will be closed.

Research, house keeping.

I just check this account for another fifteen minutes on the Internet machines. The Networks ones must be reserved, and one could reserve them for up to two hours each day. When I sent you the previous email I barely had clicked send when half a second later the computer logged me off because the time had run out.

I am nervous corresponding with you because I fear I might say something wrong, use wrong words and expressions, etc, and so forth, that I might have a reason to regret later.

Please tolerate some of my minor mistakes. I'm sure these, not only the major ones if they existed, which I hope they don't, are not intentional.

Sundays the Central Library is closed, as are all the other libraries I guess. Despite what the weather forecast said, it has not dropped a drizzle today. I might try the Kinder Scout then come back to finish my work.

According to Mahidol, I would begin my work there by July.

I hope to see more often, not less so, in Bangkok after this. Thursdays and Fridays we could do research and other things if you don't mind. We could do a lot together. I know this lies in the future and anything may happen then, but that is my dream.

Have a good time at the Vietnamese restaurant, etc.

§

25 May 2005, M. Debussy's Deux Arabesques.

I am looking at my Voila account, and shall try answer your emails again while I have the chance.

I have not bent my right knee since this morning. You are not supposed to be able to play the piano unless you keep that knee bent,

since you must press with your right foot the pedal. But I managed to find the way out. I pressed the pedal with my heel keeping the knee straight. For this I have to sit back rather far away from the keyboards. I normally sit very further away from them anyway, but never this far.

It worked well, and I played this morning Debussy's Deux Arabesques. This means a day has not past that I have not played some pieces for this troubled friend of mine. It's good I have had some very bad crises. Listening to stories of my life people could at least feel they are not the only ones having difficult times, there is at least another who had had passed through worse problems.

Please be kind.

Star Wars's, my favourite films.

Is there a new Star Wars film, or did you see one of its existing episodes?

I have watched Star Wars so many times, I graduated my first degrees having memorised the films while solving engineering problems for my study. I will tell you more of this after you have decided.

I have not paid homage to your mum. Opportunity allowing I will do so as soon as possible.

Europe, please.

It's me again. Sorry I may seem very persistent. I try to make the best of the opportunity you allow me.

Are you going to fly to Germany? I mean, if you are going to cross the Channel to Europe perhaps you would need a visa for the Netherlands or France, not Germany.

I think my knee will heal in time. Would you still like to travel Europe with me? I keep my fingers crossed you are not at the moment angry with me for something I don't know.

Two minutes to go. This is already the small hours in the morning in Thailand, I think, so good night.

§

26 May 2005, Thank you for giving me hope.

The Internet at the Central Library was not working, so I am now sitting at the university doing this.

Then it's good to let him know what you think. Nonverbal things or non-literal words, etc, could be better. Well I'm carrying the coal to Newcastle I guess, you are the woman you know what you are doing.

Doing a research together must be mutual. I don't know if that was what he meant. I won't impose a research topic on you.

I have been to France, Germany, Italy, Austria, Hungary, Czech, Poland, Norway, the Benelux countries, Denmark, I think that's all.

I won't come too close to you at this time. If we marry I will always love and care for you and the family.

Please do not worry about my leg. It's amazing how 24 hours could make all the difference when it comes to healing a muscle. The night before last I was fainting because of the pain. I could say this to you now that it feels much better.

I am writing this on Voila since it works better at the university. This evening I will try again at the Central Library. I think I will visit the Joule- and the John Rylands libraries today.

Played normally Chopin's piano sonata (I can't remember which one) this morning, only parts of it since the music is long, must be an hour or so. I thought I had only left uninteresting musics here, but apart from this I have also found another piano sonata by Mozart.

Safe journey, welcome to the UK.

When we get to know each other better the research topics will come to us by themselves I'm sure. I am sure there will be things we can help each other.

Can I wait for you in Manchester? You may come to Manchester anytime, whenever you'd like to. I think I will wait for you here because I will see you back to London after we have been together to other places anyway. Please enjoy yourself first in London with your friends and people whom you know.

Have a safe journey. Is there anybody coming to pick you up at the airport? Seeing that you have with you some heavy luggage, would you like me to come and help you with them when you arrive? If so please let me know the flight number.

If you'd rather that I meet you in London, please let me know. I can arrange my plan accordingly. I hope you have a good time with your friends because you have not seen them for a long time.

On the other hand, when do you plan to go to Europe, and how? Would you like me to join you?

Since I would need a visa if I were to come with you to Europe, I might need to be in London with you first before we go to other places in the UK, then pick up the visa, and then Europe. If you think this should be the case, I could meet you at the airport when you arrive, also it would then be a good idea to let me know your address while in London too in case I missed you at Heathrow.

§

28 May 2005, Research you like.

When I know more about things you would like to do research in I think we will be able to find something to do together. You will see my researches, I will show them you.

Mozart's K370(?) sonata was nice towards the end.

I try to answer your emails.

When you send an email to my two ayudhya's I assume you wish to see not one answer once or twice but two answers.

However the previous reply from me is probably more important than this one and those following.

Tomorrow is Sunday, and Monday 30th May is a bank holiday. It will probably be Tuesday before I could do any emailing again.

Why am I doing this? That's a good question. Do you know whether I am crazy or whether I have any hope.

Sorry, I was talking to Kit. But I had put it down before I knew it, I think I will leave it the way it is and not take it off. Please ignore it (the above paragraph) if you'd like, that is if you don't like it.

Well, I was talking with you why was I talking to Kit. This is no good manner.

I try to do better.

Hearts hurt, hope heals.

I try to answer your emails while you give me the chance. Please be kind.

The important thing may not be going to many countries but to make the best of each of the countries we are currently in. If we do this the rest of the other countries will come to us by themselves.

Sorry I philosophised.

Well I hope when somebody treats you like you were his sister that you will not hurt his feeling when you marry. I don't wish to see anybody's heart hurt.

§

31 May 2005, Welcome to the UK.

Welcome to the UK.

I have got some Chopin's ballads, but I had started playing Haydn's variations, etc, and therefore need to finish that first, Chopin would have to wait. The ballad by Frederik because somebody at the church who is studying at the Royal Northern College of Music here is going to have a recital, a very ambitious one I think, one of the pieces planned to be played of which is one of the ballads by Frederik Chopin (I hope I spell his first name correctly).

Are you interested in piano musics? When you were in Thailand I assumed you sometimes talked with your nephew who is a pianist. That's why I talked quite a lot about the musics I had been playing.

Well, you can find me any time here in Manchester or on the email, but I may never find you if your wish is to keep your silence.

I hope everything is all right. My prayer goes to you towards that.

More two for tea than tea for two.

I hope you would not mind travelling by coach.

We may also travel by trains and ferries, but normally there are more coaches around. Please don't worry, apart from between big cities coaches aren't crowded.

My plan is in the making. Already it has undergone a few changes and adjustments, you are of course welcome to make your own adjustments later. As it is we begin with Cardiff and towards the end there is York. In between there are Wales, Ireland and Scotland, as well as a few national parks. I hope you like these latter, they are nicer than towns and cities.

§

1 June 2005, All the good things in the world, ...

... can not compare to you.

I could not answer to this yesterday because I was using a computer at the public library and it was already closing time. I spent too much time thinking about how to answer your previous email I suppose.

Well, thank you for sending me some files with nice sayings in Thai in them, though I would have preferred your own words.

I wish for kindness from you, but I do not expect from you even that. I pray for the world to be fair, but I expect neither fairness nor justice from others or from you. This is because I believe in God. It is difficult to explain, but that is the reason.

I try to be kind, if I am not already so. I wish to be good to you I don't know why.

May I share your telephone bill while we travel together?

Well I have been here in the UK fifteen years I have never had a credit card (I have not tried to make one). However I can pay money from my debit card.

My account at the university is working now for a while. I hope there is some public library near the place where you live now.

How is it in St Albans? I wish I could visit Metta and Bill, and Daphne and Peter in Weybridge where I used to live fifteen years ago when I worked for Bill, but I am visiting no one nowadays I am not going to change my mind now.

Good things are all the things you to me say, not those others said you say to me.

God bless them, and you.

Some rain in Manchester today.

Today I had some trouble with my leg again. If it is something to do with the muscles it will probably take a long time to heal. I really fear it might affect our travelling. I hope it would not.

How is everything? How are your friends and how are you doing adjusting to the surroundings here. It must have been quite a change since you have not been here for quite a while. I hope everything is all right.

Tell me where you have been travelling to, I have not been outside Manchester, I've only been staying here.

I am going to go to St Gabriel's now to pick up something. Then later I will probably be at the Central Library again doing some more emailing to you. I have a booking there at 7pm. I don't know why I'm still going there though, since I can now use the computers at the

university. I guess it is only I always keep up with my plans. I hardly ever plan anything and not do them.

Chopin's ballads.

I have a book of Chopin's ballads from the library. There are three pieces in there. Somebody at the church is going to have a recital, perhaps when I'm already not in the UK, so I think they may be a change and do my friend some good.

But he was never around and is always at his girlfriend's place, so I have been playing for myself two of the three there. The second one is difficult, it would be an ambitious programme indeed if that is to be in the concert.

Perhaps I'm not up to it.

You mentioned only planes and trains, I hope you don't mind travelling by coach. I think it is more flexible because we are not going to only one place but to several places. When we make a round trip it is good if we could adjust our plan as we go along.

I also think that the University of York is nice.

I hope you like national parks.

I hope my leg will be all right.

I will show you in Cardiff my travel plan. I hope it is not too bad.

Cornwall, the Sun, Penzance, Scotland, Isle of Skye.

This computer centre is very good. Manchester is the centre of computation and data covering a very wide area of the UK, and this MCC is in the centre of all that. I could come here off-hour also, which is excellent. I had never been able to sit using a computer here before, but now this is possible because UMIST has joined the old Victoria University of Manchester to become the new University of Manchester.

Just next door is the room where they keep the supercomputers. It is huge. I once worked with mainframes, but they were nothing like this.

I hope you are well now. If you are not, we could go instead to Cornwall and relax in the sun, say at Torquay, etc, or even Penzance and Land's End.

There are Scottish coach-passes. We could always use one of these to explore Scotland.

Coach networks are more extensive than trains, and they also often merge with those of the buses creating a wonderful networks.

Sorry I have been sending you too many emails. But they are all replies, you see.

Well if you are unwell I think I should be trying telephoning you instead.

§

3 June 2005, Plane prices vs coach's, etc.

I wish you were here with me.

We could travel by EasyJet, cf www.easyjet.com . The fares are not very expensive, but I think we need to pay the airport taxes, I don't know how much they are.

I suggest we plan things together while in Cardiff and Wales.

I try to find more information from the Internet, etc. But informations are informations we need to think together to decide.

What I try to make are plans but not decision.

MCC experience?

Would you like to spend some time in Manchester with me?

I am again officially a staff here for months, not that I receive any salary, but I can use the facilities and computers. If you'd like you could gain some experience in computation through my account. The MCC here is renowned for its excellence in computer matters. The very first hardwares and some very powerful softwares were developed here.

Manchester is also a better place to start from when it comes to exploring the UK. This is closer to Scotland, Ireland and to the North-East where York is.

Would you like a graduation ceremony?

I don't know who did me the favour of putting my status at the university back on.

Do you think I should attend my graduation ceremony on 14 July 2005? The gown, etc, are very expensive, but I could rent them and they are somewhat cheaper.

Would you be here then? Would you like to attend the ceremony? I can have guest tickets if I decide to be there. Please let me know what you would like to do.

Happy to share decisions from first trip on.

Your friend is good (well I take your word for that).

I am unlike Kan for the reasons I have already told you.

When you fail an exam you are expected to attend no more classes.

Please do come to Manchester.

A few days are all that's needed for a visa application, I should think, not a week.

Five days starting in Wales, not necessarily only in Wales all the time.

Feel free to make decisions, I rely on your decision.

I could buy myself a mobile phone now, but depending on your answer I might not need it in the future, you see. If I fail your exam I would probably have no needs for it.

A dilemma? Because if we are together (sorry, my dream) one mobile may be enough to all intends and purposes.

Airport taxes could be rather expensive, as much as or even more than the ticket prices.

Youth hostels are nice, from my experience. Here in the UK if you don't have your own bed-sheet you need to rent one. It's not difficult to make one from an old bed-sheet. If you bring one along I can make you one, I have needle and thread.

Manchester alumni.

I am going to send my updated CV to Mahidol soon. If you'd like to see it I will show it to you sometime.

My status has been extended for a while. I think it is only a friendly gesture because I am now a Dr and in the alumni. I can now not only receive but also help as an alumni the new university. With the extension come also the facilities I am entitled to use.

If you would like to explore Manchester, its vicinity and university etc, this may be a good time to do it. Of course we may come here together again in the future if you wish. Many of the facilities I could use are for life.

The networks at the Central Library is also based from MCC, but when

it was down the Internet here was not. Well, the university's works are more important I guess.

Let you decide on my ceremony.

Then I will ask you more about the graduation ceremony again.

If you think it's a good idea and if you are going to be there I think I will attend it.

A PhD is to me only the beginning and introduction, an honour.

I was going to make the gown myself, but had not gotten around to it. I had already done all the measurements and drafting in Bangkok. But those would have been for the old-styled gown of UMIST anyway.

Mobile for a reason.

Enjoy yourself in London on Sunday.

I think I will travel overnight Monday to be with you in London on Tuesday.

The sheet is one of the rules specific to YHA here (Youth Hostel Association). Sharings of the bath is in Japan, not here, so you may feel more comfortable now.

I won't need a mobile phone in the near future if we are not going to be together. If I fail your exam I won't be needing one. It will only complicate up my simple life.

Electronic conference perhaps, not chatting.

This is no different from 'chatting', except that term is often now used for passing talks whereas I talk to you in all the seriousness and solemnity due (I hope.)

If you are about to fail me I might regret later letting you see my CV. But you may have a look at it by all means. I am only a nobody, so my CV could be nothing but nothing (well it exists, yes, but that is nothing anyhow).

But plan to go to Thailand as soon as possible, that is as early as possible after I have my visa extended if that itself is possible.

Good friends you have.

You have a very good friend.

I trust you know what you are doing. People are important.

I know not what else I should say.

What I can is from God, honours are from man.

PhD is a qualification. It expands your scope but in itself is not a scope. It is the means but a mean is for some aims.

I write, and I don't mind teaching.

I'd like to make you happy, or at least try to.

I have no other ambitions apart from these.

Mobile phones are interesting things.

The Victoria Library opens on Tuesday at 9:30am, we could meet in there then if you don't feel that it is too early.

I don't withdraw myself from society. But you are important to me, so I give you the highest priority.

Perhaps it is because a mobile phone without you would mean nothing to me. I don't believe in them. Without expectancy I hope you understand me.

Sorry, are you angry at me again.

We used to use electronic conference softwares on Unix in 1995. It was the prototype of 'chatting' but I prefer it the way it was used then.

I think I should give up. I think I have failed your exam.

I hope for the best, I prepare for the worst.

I have told you the reason why I don't see friends and family now. I hope you see and understand what I am doing.

I hope you are not angry what I said. What I meant was I am not at all an important person.

Truly true to you.

I mentioned to you my graduation ceremony (I may not even attend) and computer, facilities and privileges, not to show off but to let you know what's going on in my life, so that there may be less room for misunderstanding.

These facilities are from God. I may come back and use them. What's more important to me is His plan for me. That I try to follow if I could.

I left Japan when they had all the facilities for me to use. I may have had regretted having done that, but now I realise it was not necessarily a very bad decision.

I need to go and do something else now. I should be doing these emailings at night when all the other offices are closed. But there you go, you happened to be here.

Because I am true to myself I know why I try to be true to you.

§

5 June 2005, Still know not how to please you.

I don't know what to say today, but I am here to check for your email.

Will probably go to church. In the afternoon I may also display some of my art works.

I feel I have done my best and it's not good enough.

The Manchester Computing Centre probably began around 1965, but the history of computing started here prior to that. If you are interested in computing matters I will find out more about the history of the MCC and write them to you.

Whatever I do for you is from God, you owe me nothing.

I don't even expect you will be kind to me though that is what I wish.

If we meet in front of the British Library's reception desk at 10:30 Tuesday coming, and if you are there earlier there are some exhibitions on that level which are interesting to look at. You could have a look around and we could meet at the place at the appointed hour.

Will probably be back in the evening to do more emailing.

God bless!

Coach, train, plane, YHAs, etc.

I will come to London by coach because otherwise I would need to find some accommodation on Monday's night.

I hope you are well and I hope to see you 10:30am at the British Library near Kings Cross Station.

I showed and explained four of my artworks at a Christian meeting. It went all right, people were interested.

I hope you don't mind that I also do some arts. I hope you would not see it as degrading or lowly.

I took a wrong bus in the evening trying to go shopping, so I'm only back here all the way from Stockport. But the detour had allowed me to pass by Gorton where I used to visit Clare back in 1995. She is now in her 90's and no longer in Manchester. I have not seen her for half a year, and have no immediate plan to visit her now for the same reason you've known. God bless her!

I will read my email again tomorrow before I take the coach at night. I might have to do some work during the day so I may not be using the computer all the time. This is holidays but it would be nice if I could also get something done before see you Tuesday for this trip.

In the past I only used coaches unless Community Action paid for the train tickets. Now I begin to consider all other options also, but still in this case the coach seems to make better sense. If I flew to London I would probably need to take a coach from the airport there into the city anyway.

Family rooms sound nice, I don't want to wake up late on our trip, I don't have a pocket alarm clock. Sorry if you think I am not smart because of this. (I'm never so anyway to say the truth)

§

6 June 2005, A vulnerable family room.

I hope you are not misunderstanding me.

We have no plan to stay in a family room at this time. I was merely talking to myself. I saw in my YHA book some of the youth hostels in Wales have family rooms.

Why am I so vulnerable?

Will wait for you

I thought this computer room was closed for cleaning between 7 and 8pm, but obviously it is between 7 and 8am.

But I think I should walk home now since I am hungry. Today I walk, my bus-pass expired yesterday and I need to do some exercise to be able to catch up with you.

There's no need to bring along a lot of cash, actually it is better not to do that.

I have asked, if we pass by Manchester you are welcome to stay at the house where I am staying. This is very good because then we would be able to have a look around Manchester and this region.

There is also coach-passes which I will explain to you.

Are you going to do some travelling in Australia after your graduation ceremony?

Shall I come along to help you carrying some of your belongings to Thailand?

I don't believe in countries. I don't mind the country as long as it is safe enough and we are together. Please don't mind I say this, or else I am in trouble again.

See you, I will wait for you.

§

13 June 2005, If clouds are there, ...

... what matter sadness?

I am tired, I am happy, I am sad and I am sorry.

I am sorry for your meaning of what I said it is all my faults and none of yours.

I am sorry I have misplaced the receipts of what I've paid during the trip, so you shan't be able to give me any refund of the cost I can't calculate. This fault is mine not yours and I do apologise.

I know you would neither forgive me nor keep your words.

I wish we could get married and live together here in Manchester.

I know I deserve no forgiveness.

Recapture of a lost email

I just sent you another email just now, but I received a message saying there was an error, I thought it had been sent but obviously it had not.

It was a long email I don't know if I can remember all of it now. I'll try to do it again, perhaps in several emails for I do not wish to lose everything that way again.

The title of that email was 'A mad man's, you may wish to ignore this'

My words hold, but decisions are yours

I wait for you, to marry you and to live with you.

You are welcome to Manchester anytime, only let me know twenty-four hours before you fly. They are my dreams not necessarily yours.

You may decide whether to turn them into a husband and a home or whether to turn me away from your door.

God is never on my side, but I trust He shall be on yours. My Father will be there for the sake of me, He is more than me so I am in fact redundant.

Why I such a fool am?

There was a Marmite bottle, a new one, on the table at home when I arrived last night. Nobody was there, I was on my own. There are some food in the fridge the amount of which, together with the Marmite, told me somebody may be trying to console me in my grief in this house where no one eats so many eggs, and definitely not the Marmite.

One day I may become touched by all this, but for that moment without thinking of anything in particular I felt only how tears were about to well up in my eyes, nothing much at all I guess, for I had had already a good cry.

You have seen my weakness now, you know your power over me, it is to you to decide whether to turn that power into a husband and a home or whether to ask me away from your door.

I am a fool. A foolish person who tries to give advices and suggestions is worse than the worst enemy. I am sorry I had done so, though I do not know why I did so.

The world for them, a woe for me

One classmate of mine during my time at ENG, CU, always received virginities from high school students he taught. He was by no means poor, yet he used cars and money from somebody else's mistresses.

I did not talk with him, he was perhaps the only one person in our ENG-70 class I never wish to associate with. Once in a university's party I went in together with several of my friends. They went and sit down at the same table where that man was sitting beside a young girl, presumably another student of his, I alone went over to another corner and sat with people from other faculties whom I had never met.

They graduated that year, I had yet another year to go. They had all the success in the world, I was only in the beginning of my woe.

Business person versus a fool

The following are my dreams, you may ignore them I think you despise me now.

After our marriage we may travel for one week, then live together perhaps in Manchester. I will find out today about everything I said I would find out for this.

We could go to York, Peak- and Lake District's, Blackpool (I don't like it but I'm sure you will, even Clare did, Oh Clare is now perhaps 95 so it's not a young girl I am talking about not that I dare imagine I still mean anything to you now.)

I am not rich, I may not have lots of money for our honeymoons in the three continents, namely Europe, Asia and Australia and New Zealand. I try my best.

Actually this must be the worst time for me to be telling you about this. My status is lowly, my lecturing job at Mahidol still unconfirmed. I only have my PhD, and you can not eat PhD's. Beside, there are plenty of others with one for one to choose from, even with plenty of money and things to boot.

Business people never need one, what use to them is a piece of paper? They merely succeed and get their women and everything they want. Obviously one is never always on the right, perhaps they are right.

I wish you well, I pray you find and keep true love. I give you mine, but you do not want it.

I know not what to say I am but a fool. A foolish person deserves a bad treatment. Be never kind to me for I deserve it not.

A sorrow you are sure I deserve

I try to inquire today about things I mentioned to you.

I should start to do this, I should do the emailing at night. You also need to do many things during the day time, the bank, etc.

Beside, I am not important, what is myself to you?

I may visit galleries and museums today during the daytime, to lose myself in my sorrow you are sure I deserve.

Foolishly wish for impossible dreams

Thank you very much. So I might see you here in Manchester.

Please do it in such a way that I may be able to meet you at the airport.

This message from you means everything to me.

I fear our emailings shall become a chat, I fear chats would change your mind. How dare a fool chat with a lady, she will only think he is dull, at best a rogue, at worst a miscreant.

I know not what to write next.

Mercy becomes not a fool

I am wrong if I ever judge any person. I am sorry if I ever did.

I'm not going to explain, I wish not to talk about such thing again. Sometimes I had in my mind this classmate of mine. I fear what he did (but obviously females enjoy it!) Of course how could I expect you to know what I was fearing or thinking about unless I explain it to you in words.

Words are never enough. You want to say something in a limited time, you need to leave out stories. And the stories you leave out sometimes send you down to the deepest pit of hell. If you don't understand me that would have been it.

I deserve anything from you no matter what my intentions are or may be. A fool such as me may deserve no mercy.

You may lead, always

I shall never disappoint you in my responsibility to our family.

If the worst comes to the worst and I ever did that in the future, then you are free to abandon me and regain your freedom.

If I ever know myself I know such worst will never come.

I fear you again now. I shall go after the tasks I mentioned for today.

Please do not think of me too much. I am unimportant, I am no one, I am nobody. I deserve no attention, kindness nor any other things.

I have your umbrella. I am sorry.

I feel sad if you decide to teach at another university this time. I wish you only commit yourself to Asian U and spend the rest of your time together with me. We need to do things together and to get to know each other, especially so at this early stage.

But decisions are from you of course, my ideas are of no consequence. I shall never hold you back. You know what you are doing. I let you hold the lead, now and always, and I want to prove this now. Actually I also had proved it last night at the tube station.

Shall go now. If I see any more email from you after this I shall be answering them during the night.

Not a month, let alone a year

You may visit me in Manchester.

I might decide to have nothing to do with you thereafter unless we go on with our plan of an early marriage. I gave you time, but when you had said you would give me time I feel I have no need to accept anything less.

You may decide, I am still around. It does not have to be me, you see, you shall do well with- or without me.

May God bless you. I do not think I will wait for you for a month, let alone a year. To take something back once given is worse than not to have given anything at all.

I am happy even if we part, because I am convinced you know what you are doing. You may safely count me out if your wish is to wait for a year.

I am definitely not going to look at another one of your email until tonight.

Lead me out of the way

The expire date of my card is September 2007. I don't have a telephone, could you do this for me please?

Do you think it is all right they want to know details of my card this way?

I answer your email one by one without reading the newest one you sent, so I might not be answering you your most recent question.

Don't look at the duration of the time since we have met, but look at the quality of our correspondence, the quality of my emails, etc. If you could graduate in one year what is the point of studying for five years as some of the other people do? One's ability as well as one's readiness differ from others'.

Don't worry if you don't marry me, you will still do fine I am sure.

Let's not wait too long

Shall we discuss together about when you and I wish to be together?

I need you to work. I mean you are neither pen nor pencil nor paper nor computer nor anything.

You are a person, and I need this person to be able to work.

You have one weakness of mine in your own hand, I shall tell you when we meet what it is. If in the future I happen to fall below your standard of a good husband you need only mention that to me. The

power of that is far more than you would expect or imagine. I won't put the thing down here, I will tell it you, you already know what it is anyway you have witnessed my humbleness.

You always lead once we are already a family

To me marriage is perhaps more important than it is to you. I have waited longer, I have passed through worse experience.

But let us not compare our bloody experiences, say which is the worse one or so since that's not such a creative nor fun activity unless you are sadistic.

Instead let us forget about the past, or at least put them behind and stop living our lives in them. We go on and build a family from scratch.

You may lead the new family in mostly everything, apart from when we should it start. I want to start it now.

Sorry, I really wish to start it now unless you really wish me out of the way and your life.

Shall try the museum now.

Coping with my broken heart

Regarding the payment by card, if you come to Manchester soon we may try to do that together.

I am reluctant to give them too much details about my card. Would it be possible if you pay them by, say, transferring money into their account instead? I guess it's 36 pounds, isn't it?

I am thinking about cancelling the card.

After Manchester you may want to travel to several places around here as I suggested. I can help give you advices if I am unable to come along with you, which would be the case if you no longer want me.

You really know how to humble a man down to the ground. Hope I am the last person you did this to.

Best wishes. God bless.

§

14 June 2005, Truths.

Truth.

A truth about pets, a truth about dogs, a truth about cats, a truth about mice, a truth about cars, a truth about bicycles, a truth about boats, a

truth about sailing, a truth about him, a truth about her, a truth about them, a truth about us, a truth we want, a truth we ignore, a truth we like, a truth we love, a truth about hatred, a truth about hugs, a truth about hands, a truth about legs, a truth about houses, a truth about office, a truth about a man, a truth about woman, a truth about psychology, a truth about love, a truth about familiarity, a truth about planned dependency, a truth about you, a truth about me, a truth we want to hear, a truth we don't, a truth about friends, a truth about families, a truth about smoking, a truth about drugs, a truth about health, a truth about wealth, a truth about weal, a truth about deals, a truth for sooth, a soothing truth, a bathing tub of truths, a truth in a pub, a truth in a club, a clubbing truth, a truth which gobbles, a truth on drizzles, a truth about sleets ain't a truth about rains, a truth about pain and a truth about gain, a truth about sex, a truth about sorrow, a truth about woe, a truth saying hullo, a truth we hide, a truth we seek, a truth widely opened and a truth one needs to peek, a truth about alcohol and a truth about meat, a truth about trades, the face of a truth that fades, a truth about lickings, a truth about slappings, a truth of hurts together with a truth of heals, a sealed truth, a truth one displays, a truth one's proud of and and one which one dismay, a sent truth, a truth spent, a recent truth, a truth one resents, a truth about studies, a truth about works, a truth about restaurants and a truth on employees, a truth about relationships and a truth about power, a truth honoured, a cornered truth, a truth about cat and one about mouse, a truth about love and a truth about a dove, a truth below, a truth above, a truth about God, a truth about idols, a truth about created things, created beings and a truth about the Creator, a truth about you, a truth about him, a truth what has passed and a truth what is past, a truth about woes, a truth about whims, a truth funny, a bloody truth, a truth one can cope with, versus a truth about dopes.

A truth about a fool.

Kit

Enjoy yourself, don't worry about me.

A poem.

Enjoy!

Enjoy! be it being raped, be it having been ravished,
be it flirting, be it leading men on, be it pitching men against one another,
be it scheming.
Enjoy! I'm not possessive, you don't belong to me, never will be.
A couple never belongs to each other though they live together.

Enjoy! for life is too short to do otherwise, enjoy yourself.

Kit

Kinder Scout

Please enjoy yourself in whatever you may do.

Kinder Scout was nice today.

Truths (sorry I have no dictionary here)

A winged truth, a truth about wings, a truth about string, a string-attached truth;
A truth that goes, a truth that counts, a truth one believes, a truth one doubts;
A truth ones do, a truth ones don't, a truth one will, a truth one won't;
A truth about friends, a truth about foes, a truth about fidelities, a truth about feuds;
A truth one wishes, a truth one wastes, a truth one spits out, a truth one tastes;
A truth one displays, a truth one locks away, a truth one says, a truth one pays;
A truth about God, a truth about Truth, the God of Truth, the truth about God;
A painted truth, a fainted truth, a truth canny, an uncanny truth;
Abandoned truth, a summoned truth, a truth one saw, one sees not truth;
A truth one seizes, a truth released, a truth published, a truth perished;
A winged truth, a sinking truth, a truth which floats, a bloated truth;
A truth about money, a truth about sales, a truth about selling, a truth about your body;
A truth about raping, a truth about blackmails, a truth about compensations, a truth one pales;
A truth about virgins, a truth of virginity lost, a truth about memory, a truth about money;
A truth about bosses, a truth about colleagues, a truth on sleeping with bosses, a sleeping truth of colleagues;
A truth about raping, a truth about revenge, a truth about elder adults, a truth about murder;
A truth about needles, a truth about scratches, a truth about vengeance, a truth about rashes;

A truth within, a truth without, underpinning truth, the truth and Kinder Scout;
A truth about youth, a truth about uses, a truth about used youth, a truth about spendings.

§

15 June 2005, A dictator

I'm sorry I think you are angry at me again.

Please enjoy yourself and take your time.

The invitation from gmail was from me, I hope you have received it.

Shall wait for you here in Manchester. Nothing much I could do you are so dictatorial.

Excel in what you do an enjoy your life

I had done my best, it's not enough.

My friend had been around more often to give me counsel.

I planned to experiment on mobile phones again after eight years, but you might not need it so I may change my mind.

Chopin had a wife. She was an American writer or journalist whose pen-name was George Sand. She liked and had many men.

And that was Chopin, how could I expect otherwise I'm even less, I'm nobody.

Excel in whatever you do! be it having many men, be it breaking men to pieces and doing things the way you want. When that or any other things are what you do well and what you like, you excel in it, then keep them up and excel and enjoy.

If you don't do them who else will? when such things shall come to pass? Somebody has to do them I guess since we all know they exist, and if not you who excel in this who will then?

But if we lived together in the future we will probably be sharing all the expenses unless in cases where they are personal. I am not able to look after you as well as other men do.

Just say so if you know you don't need me

I had no intention of getting married, but since you decided we need be married before we share our lives I am also getting married.

I don't say I love you now no matter how I feel it because I respect my future wife in case it is not going to be you.

If you wait too long you may lose some thing. But if you never see any worth of it anyway, you would have missed nothing by doing that.

I don't want to see your home before we marry. I shall not prove you be rich or poor. You may find out about my parents' family quite easily, they live near YMCA as I told you.

I don't like psychology, I don't like you being with another man. Sorry to say, you seem to need two men to love you at the same time, one physically wooing, the other pleading from afar.

But if that is what you always excel, like doing, why not keep on enjoying it? Nobody can be like you.

Chopin's Op. 48 lacks direction, I guess not because of his sorrow. Sorrow is often sweet, as one could tell easily by reading poems by Heinrich Heine put into songs by all the big composers of the romantic period, but that Op. 48 of his, which is a nocturne, may be profound but also confused, not much sounding confusing as being thematically confused. George Sand's lifestyle he knew came to my mind while playing it just now before I came here.

I am in a library now.

You lied to me regarding the place you are living in now. I am sorry for that, very sorry and also sad.

May our relationship never end and may it develop from the present platonic one into something more beautiful and fruitful.

I come to serve, not to judge

Well, you flirted together with him over the phone, or else I don't know how to think.

Which may be so, who knows.

But enjoy what you may excel and like, this is not my advice but blessing, which is even better than advices.

What do you want to confirm it for?

You should have more faith in Him.

I shall marry you if you let me to (unless it's too late of course.)

Kit

From a truly god-fearing person his words are promise. If your faith is

too little, you pull yourself out just at the very moment when the next minute come and you would be happily married.

Not only Manchester but also around here

I do not know what you are getting at.

So, when do you think you will come to Manchester?

I won't take money from you for the expense of the last trip only because if you depart from me I wish to make it a gratuit, a gift for my .... for you, a testimony thereof.

That's why I said to you if you'd like you could pay for the next trip, which would probably be less expensive than the one we had done.

In the future we might need to share such similar expenses, I am a very terrible husband.

Having said that, I share half of the rents, expenses, etc, or more. I am no gigolo, one needs not worry about that.

Enjoy your life

I really wish you could come to Manchester.

But if you have some other plans more interesting, and since we are not going to get married in the UK nor live together from now, you need not come here unless you think you miss me.

I am nothing, don't worry about hurting me.

You seem to enjoy postponing the start of our relationship, a marriage in this case. It would have been all right except that now I know you are living together with another man, or on one of his premises according to your words which really come to the same thing.

You behave differently in Thailand and here.

I am worried.

But it's good to let go and go on excelling in those things you are really good at, be them whatever.

Please enjoy your life, at least I know you know how to enjoy it.

Obviously you love me not

You talk about marriage while I talk about sharing my life with you.

I want to give my life to you. That is to me more than a marriage. That is why I said that I also want to marry you.

You know I love you, so why be unreasonable?

I am not the only man in the world, don't worry, I am even a very mediocre one so it's reasonable you do not love me at all.

Please be kind

I think I can safely say now that I love you and want to marry you.

I hope that it means something to you.

I wish you could make it to Manchester, but it is quite far and you need to book the tickets in advance.

I am sorry if I said anything wrong. You should know why I said it.

If I am emotional, don't you think I could have been fierce? If I say things, don't you think I could have acted without thinking instead?

Would you preferred a matured person who discusses everything out in details, or an unexperienced youth who may have also love but nothing else?

I look forwards to seeing you here in Manchester soon.

May our love live on even when we both are gone

So do I, and so would I.

May nothing come between us.

Tempest in a teacup, hope you are not using me as a tool

I tried to sms to you last night to say there is an opera night at the Royal Northern College of Music here on Friday evening. The quality is guaranteed and no tickets are required. You are welcome to come along.

I sms'ed you from www.sms.ac you recommended to me.

I tried again today from a different place www.cbfsms.com . I did not succeed. I hope they would not bother you with anything.

I sms'ed you again just to give the number of my office in the past. I'm no longer there often though.

I am sorry if I had done anything wrong.

We will marry. I am the one who are ready, it is you who said we need to wait.

You may do whatever you like, teach anywhere, go with anyone. I fear now you.

Please be kind, I'm vulnerable

I hope I might see you in Manchester.

I hope you are not only playing with me for fun.

I know you know what you want to do, but please be kind.

Shall go now from the library.

§

16 June 2005, A stanza

Sorry I write. Just another stanza.

A truth long-lost virginity, a truth convenient tool, a truth about PhD's, for sooth a PhD'ed goat;

A fiction, nothing nearly as bad as the reality perhaps

A sad story, a fiction from imagination.

A woman had had a bad past since she was a girl, perhaps something to do with money, trading of drug or fresh or both, or even her taste as a males-maniac. Virginity? That word sounds familiar, but what does it mean? It's been a long time since she last thought about it, certainly she thought not anything when she lost it. That was a long time ago, it was a burden not a pride.

How does she go about receiving decent proposals? She probably goes abroad to a prestigious country, spend some time with a man both decent and honourable, we are talking about images here not about reality. A doctor of philosophy would be a proper cv enough for such a goat.

She returns, 'Have to be home for the family of my parents needs me to make an important decision', she said.

Once home she does a decent job, begins another one and does other things all of which look very well, a lady to be certain.

Then come proposals for her hand, and she conveniently picks the one man she likes.

The goat is past, he was to all intents and purposes only a rogue, a chap who had not valued the virgin he presumably got. But images have got nothing to do with the reality. Mythed virginity in this case was long-time lost before he got to know her.

Discussing literature

A literarical discussion.

Even in 'Romeo and Juliet' one sees how sad stories always arise whenever lovers heed other people's advices. In this case it is Juliet who follows a method suggested by a learned and respectable person, the good friar.

She decides to wait as he said, instead of fleeing her society to meet her troubled Romeo. They soon die an early death, their love lives on in everybody's heart, they are probably the only two persons who know nothing about it.

Doubles and twins

I'm slain, Salin, first by you and here by myself, here's another stanza.

A truth about beds, a truth about rooms, a truth about doubles, a truth about twins;

A truth sharing beds, a truth sharing rooms, a truth refraining from sex, for sooth a platonic honeymoon;

A heavenly honeymoon

A honeymoon is a honeymoon is a honeymoon. The existence of a honeymoon, no matter whether it be a platonic one, commands the existence of a marriage.

When a man and a woman say they marry, their marriage is already secured in Heaven. It is true a honeymoon not necessarily follows this, but the existence of one implies what things earlier said.

Another stanza

A stanza.

A truth about schools, a truth about classes, a truth a public school, for sooth a boarding past;

A truth boarding school, a culmination of truths, truth proper education, why then not Queen's accent?

A truth of languages, a truth proficiency, a truth about Thai, a truth about English;

A truth Australian, a lost BBC accent? a truth of New Zealand, proper truth kiwi accent;

Never mind never mine

Never mind I can not recall what wrong I had done you to deserve all this.

Never mine.

Apology for writing

If you have no other plan Scotland is still a possibility, and so is Northern Ireland.

Sorry to have written again after you said you didn't want me to.

Swimming

All your fears lie in the future, I know about the future as much as you do, which is nothing.

I hope for the best. I can look after you all your life, if you are not too difficult to look after. I try my best anyway, God's wrath falls on me if I do otherwise.

I was going to write that I see no future. You may make me wait three years for all I know. I was going to say to you I think I am stuck.

Please do not work too much nor too hard. I swam everyday when I was living in Japan. You may not believe me I do decent things also, really mostly everything I do is so.

We have a spare room for you, there's no problem about that. You could ask my friend for yourself, you have his mobile number.

Your friend's English confused me somewhat. You may never be able to find such a perfect husband in your friend's letter in all your life. But if you could, you would probably be one of the most lucky if not the luckiest woman in the world, past or future.

Sport is good. I plan to swim everyday again at Mahidol, if you don't mind, and please do not mind or I might cry. (so much so for a man you may think)

When you swim you may not smoke, you may not drink, and you may not use a mobile phone. So, you see, sports especially swimming are good for you.

I also happy with my family am, but that does not stop me, nor change my mind from wishing to be with you, to marry you.

You may come to Manchester tomorrow. There is an opera concert, a good one, here on Friday's evening.

§

17 June 2005, You are more important to me than swimming (and the piano, and sailing, etc wow)

In the future when you are not around I shall swim and play the piano everyday.

So that I may have no chance of getting to know other women.

I went swimming yesterday for the first time in years. If I am back to swimming daily again it will be the first time in approximately seven years.

Our marriage and you

It would be nice if we could live together in a university accommodation, a family room say, since this is probably already summer vacation. I will ask about that now. There are several other options I should think. I shall ask first at St Gabriel's.

I will try my best to be as everything to you as possible.

Coaches leave most conveniently from Victoria Coach Station where we had already been. It takes between five and six hours depending on what time the coach leaves. Try look at www.nationalexpress.com . I think if you leave London Victoria at 11 you will be arriving Manchester around 3:50pm. That sounds a good idea and time. The coach runs every half an hour or so, except between midnight and 6am.

You may come any time now and be with me as long as you like. I will try check my email more often, I won't be swimming much unless you wish also to come along.

I appreciate the sacrifice your friend is doing on his part. I shall not disappoint him if what he wish is for your happiness and having a good husband.

I hope your female friend who sent you the email is all right. I pray for her.

Have a safe journey here, Salin, see you soon. You could email me from Victoria Library which coach you are on. Also you already have the mobile number of Carlos. I try to see him every six hours during the day time.

The North Campus

If I were you I would try to gain as much experience from-, and also do some good to Asian U as much as possible.

I would also try to teach there only two subjects, and perhaps accept only half of the administrative jobs they ask me to do. The experience

at Asian U seems to me more valuable and important than the part-time teachings at other universities.

I like swimming. It helps my research and presumably my family life.

I always feel uneasy whenever I let a woman take the bill, even when I had taken the previous one.

I sometimes say things which are bad for- or about myself. I wish I knew why I do it. If you could change me, do, on the other hand I do not wish to be overly proud.

I am still at the library. Don't think I will return this book today. My reading's too slow I guess.

Will go to the North Campus now (that is what we call the former UMIST now, doesn't sound too bad if you don't mention the South Campus is twice as large.)

Swimming, I think tomorrow, and also operas tonight

I think I might begin swimming more frequently from now. I hope you won't mind, I can plan my time.

Thank you for saying you let me swim. I hope you would come swimming too.

This afternoon has not been productive, I think I will may go swimming tomorrow instead.

I will also ask at the two churches nearby either tomorrow or on Sunday, perhaps the latter is better since everybody will probably be there.

This evening having missed my swim I think I shall go to the concert instead. This is normally casual, so I should be all right. I used to attend similar events years before when I was staying at the Sir Charles Grove's Halls of Residence, which is the accommodation of RNCM.

Travelling on a coach during the daytime is perhaps better doing so overnight, since you could look at the scenery along the way and also because sleeping on the coach's seats is not comfortable.

Also, the train could be more comfortable than the coach.

Are you having a look around the vicinity of London?

The Opera Night was superb. But the ones I saw back in 2001 impressed me more and also lasted longer I think.

There will be some more of such music activities while you are here in Manchester. We could arrange our plans such that we could also attend some of these if you'd like.

Swimming membership here might have to be for at least three months. I will probably ask again at the swimming pool tomorrow when other staffs who know more would be present.

I can not wait to be at Mahidol and to be with you. There is a swimming pool at Mahidol. Everyone I knew in Japan would probably have said exactly the same thing, that is this is probably the reason why I would teach there.

I have said we will be together, we will do our best towards that if you'd like.

Before you changed your tone and the day before I began swimming yesterday I bought some wine and friends consoled me for they must have thought I was sad because of you, and actually I was.

Tomorrow I'm helping one of them painting a room in his new house into which he is going to move.

I wanted to talk more about excellent operas in Budapest back in 1990, but I'm afraid you might thing it boring.

I met a Thai student from the business school at the concert. The school of business here is quite good. If we see him again at the next event I will introduce him to you.

You need to have sung really to enjoy the excerpts tonight. So many different pieces from various operas.

Plenty of time, but not ours

How are you?

I hope you are well. Please let me know when you are coming to Manchester and how, so that I could see you when you arrive.

Well, I wanted to say something nice to you, but I could not think of any.

Do you think you want to be a house wife? I'm afraid if I talk about sharing expenses I'd probably fail your exam or test or whatever. So I had better not say anything.

I won't ask questions similar to what you asked me. You need to ask yourself that. I don't do what people do to me when I don't like it.

I'm sorry to hear that you still don't trust me.

Nature and scenery

I wish you see I'm good, I don't wish you think I'm good.

We could stay in this house for a while, then we could probably move to somewhere more private.

We could also spend some time in Manchester and then find somewhere else to live together where it is closer to nature and the scenery is nicer, Lake District, Scotland for example.

St Gabriel's might not let out twin rooms during summer, but two single rooms in the same flat is also an option.

We will think about this together later. There's plenty of time.

I will next ask at a church about marriage.

§

18 June 2005, Sorry I am late

I am sorry I have been late, I have been helping my friend with some painting.

A man needs a mobile phone for his family

As you suggested I am going to call you at your mobile phone Monday 1pm.

Please be patient, things will come in their own time. I use a mobile phone in the future. I need it to talk with my wife.

Interesting internships are good

I am sure the internship programme you mentioned is one of the very interesting programmes.

Hurt

Rather sad you are not getting married with me in England.

You may come and live with me at my house.

I might have to wait for my visa. Could you wait for me? Would you?

I don't think I am important to you after all. You never care about me. You never love me. You never wait for me.

Sorry I said these. That's what you have been doing to me.

You may be reading this, ...

... for all I know when you are already back at Asian U or meeting some other men.

You may come and live with me in my house when we get married.

You may give me a very cheap mobile, say pay-as-you-go, if you wish. If you did I will make sure I carry it around in case you want to call. The cheapest mobile is I hope not too much to ask for with regard to what I may have given you.

Enjoy yourself and your life. Let me know what you have been doing if you'd like. Don't worry since I know I could expect anything from you to hear.

The swimming pool was busy, so I'm on my way back from it heading home.

Take care and have a good time.

Words

I keep my words even while you never keep yours.

I don't want you to know that but I hope you see that.

Mirrors

Have you ever looked into a mirror?

If you haven't then get a mirror and look into it, and if you still say to yourself you could wait before get married to me then I'll let you be.

Helps

A poem.

I help even when my helps are not wanted I help;
I helped with the painting even when I knew what I did was not appreciated,
I'm perhaps not even worthy to be anybody's friend I help;
I help you even when I know full well you don't love me, never will, I help;
Even when you never care for me, never think of me, never consider me anybody really I help;
When nobody else helps you this nobody here helps;
I am nobody I know, yet a help from this nobody often helps;
You never see it of course you never could see me
I'm under your feet;

'Yes,' you say, 'I need your help but I need not you';
Even then I help.

Kit

Fools

From a story.

'Really he's a funny chap, a fool to be precise. I shall deceive him and lure him into buying a mobile. I am going to tell him he needs it to receive calls from me. Surely he will then imagine I would call him everyday. But none of that of course I am going to leave him and he shall be sorry and have no use for the gadget he had bought because of me. Really, dear, what can be nicer than teaching that fool a few lessons.

'He imagines I'm innocent, I'm sane. Sorry to say he's the one who must be insane I must have twice as much experience in my sexual life as he has if not more. I play with fire. Actually I am myself the fire incarnate. And of what thing we women value most in our life I must have lost it many times over than he possibly could have gained.

'Let him dream on. He's but a fool and a fool let him remain.'

Countries

The UK is my country, not Thailand. If you can not marry me in my country it can mean only one thing which is that you do not love me and never will.

Deservation (please ignore)

People sometimes say I have a Thai accent of English.

I must say I feel flattered hearing it I have no country, definitely not any first language.

I should be unhappy I deserve it I know.

I have done too many bad things.

You may have already killed me and I say I deserve that too.

Things are very dear here, dear Salin dear.

I wish you be near, could you hear Salin dear.

Stories

A story.

Mozart influences nobody, Beethoven everybody. The music of the former is brilliant, that of the latter philosophical. Had Mozart difficulties in life? Beethoven was deaf! Mozart's music has only one character, that is an earthly one; Beethoven's music has two, one earthly and another higher.

Anybody could teach, very few could teach with philosophy. Ironically the latter is the easier one, requiring less time while giving amazing results. It takes a lot of time to teach all the details, it takes much less to inspire. Inspiration comes from philosophy, mundanity from mundane details.

I'm sorry for all the wrongs I have done to you. I hope you have a good family life in the future, find a caring husband, etc. If I could live my life over again I would probably not care about you more than I did, for that is impossible, but I would certainly make sure you knew I care about you. I was talking to myself all the time how I loved you, I know now I need talked to you not to me. How could you have known unless something has been told you? But all that's too late now of course, and I am sorry it is so. I'm sorry I had done what I did, and I'm also sorry I had not done what I should have.

It's too late for me now. I'm glad you were sometimes happy when you were with me, at least that is how I see it anyway. If you ever saw my tears please know that they were from dusts in the air, or some invisible smoke. Or else only imagine they were tears of happiness, in being near you.

Now that you far away I thank Father you have a good family. That's all I ever ask for from Him really, never anything for myself. I normally pray, 'I am all right, Father, please look after her for me.' So you see, I pray God look after you for me.

§

19 June 2005, Brilliant

Going swimming today. Better pay singly than trying to pay monthly if that's not going to be good.

Prefer the swimming pool I used to swim in at Sugden ten years ago, which sadly to say is no more nowadays. They had demolished it. But that pool was excellent for frequent swimmers, this one is too sophisticated.

You are angry. You hate me.

C of E, BTS, Mahidol, your mum

The swimming pool closed one pool for competition today. There was after that only another one used for playing left so I came back after swimming approximately for an hour.

In the future we may spend some time at your place if you'd like, since it is more convenient for you to go from there to Asian U, and I can easily take the BTS to Mahidol.

Would you like to have our own house. We could also start to think about that.

Kit, she'll never know why I wish I get married with her in the UK. She must be thinking I want to do it in some obscure church, but far from it my plan is for us to be married if possible in a Church of England. There are a few of these nearby where we could ask. It would be nice if we could since the C of E has the power such that any marriage carried out in it is officially recognised here and elsewhere.

She'll never know, Kit, she will never understand how much I love her.

Charming versus sincere

Some people are charming, others are sincere. I prefer the latter.

But I helped with the painting anyway despite that. I might have lost a wristwatch in a house and felt sad about it, and I also know people never change but I try my best to help.

Here to serve am I and judge not.

§

20 June 2005, Safe journey

New Zealand is Anglican. I don't know what Australia is.

I've got a feeling that Anglican's are directly related to C of E.

But of course you would be interested in none of these.

Just the least one of your current lovers

I am so sad your faith in me is so little.

I call you today as I said.

I know you never love me, never will.

Enjoy yourself in Scotland

Please don't buy anything for me. You may share the past expense if you really want to. There's no need to, but if you feel uneasy about it we could arrange something that may make you feel better.

I may borrow a friend's mobile phone. So there's no need to buy me another one.

I hope you enjoy travelling in Scotland.

§

12 July 2005, A passive mobile to come

My free text-messaging has already run out, I'm not going to send more messages but shall only keep the calling-credit for rare, occasional uses. I still carry the mobile-phone around with me in case you would like to call me.

I have sent over 300 messages already within under one month.

Hope you are well and enjoy yourself as well as your stay in the UK.

With my love, best wishes and prayers,

§

27 July 2005, Since you've chosen and agreed, let's calculate and share

Would you mind sharing the expenses of our first trip? The following is the workout of them.

7/6/05; 10.–, your coach card; 28.–, coach to Cardiff; 69.–, The Big Sleep

8/6/05; 60.–(59.95), Ibis, Cardiff

9/6/05; 36.–, Brecon

10/6/05; 15.40, coach Swansea-Haverfordwest

11/6/05; 30.20, train Haverfordwest-Cardiff; 129.–, FutureInn, Cardiff (I excluded this, see below)

12/6/05; 28.–, coach Cardiff-London

I exclude the 129.– accommodation at Future Inn in Cardiff. On the other hand you have paid for the accommodation at St Gabriel's and also at St David's, as well as a few excursion tickets from Manchester, for instance to Chester, Blackpool and York.

Your share is perhaps 10.– for your coach card, and then

$$(28 + 69 + 60 + 36 + 15.40 + 30.20 + 28)/2 = 133.30; 10. \pm 133.30 = 143.30,$$

say 140.–

If you have any objection either to the calculation or to this please let me know.

Best'n Bless,

§

1 August 2005, Of course you only have your Ling, I'm nobody

I have not included my transportation fares from Manchester to London and back. I began everything from London as far as the trip was concerned.

I could have asked you to pay for the whole trip, since I was only guiding you around. I had been to all the places we went and need not have been there in your style. But I didn't.

Withdrawal- and transfer fees are not included, I hope. That's the normal manner.

I hope you never take other people's good will or gestures for granted, no matter how spoiled or godless you may be.

I am not rich. In fact I am poor. But what I have I give, but it was never appreciated.

Best and Bless,

§

5 August 2005, All right, have a safe journey

You may do the calculation and take into account everything including the 335 stg I paid the Home Office if you wish, since if it were not for that I would not have been here in Manchester when you were here in the first place, and you were the only reason I tried to extend my visa this way. Also I have spent in cash no less than 70 stg according to what amount I had withdrawn from cash machines while we were together. Feel free to include this also in your calculation.

I realise you never like me enough to do without other men.

The rest is only a quick note to wish you a pleasant flight and a safe journey home on Monday.

Bless'n Best,

§

I think you fly today, but I don't know what time

You may probably be in Thailand by the time you read this. I hope you have a nice time there. I hope the weather had been nice for your flight, it is lovely here in Manchester anyhow.

I arrive in Bangkok by EK386 on Tuesday 16th August 2005 at 1800 (6pm). Are you going to pick me up from the airport?

I had wanted to say 'Love' even when you have completely wronged me, honey, honest.

Wronging me means nothing, for I am nothing, and my love can mean nothing to you.

Best'n Bless,

§

11 August 2005, Re: life

You gave your virginity to him.

You have someone come kill me at the airport when I arrive, that shall be what I want.

§

24 August 2005, A floor mat

I am sorry for a late reply. I have just applied for a computer account here, which may allow me to use the Internet and email. Meanwhile I need to do the emailing elsewhere, which may not be all the time.

Best'n Bless,

§

6 October 2005, Sad story

Well, love you.

Just that.

Sorry for this,

§

10 October 2005, A fiendish woman for sooth

I have given what best I have to you, even when I know you don't deserve it. But you have said you do not need it anyway.

It was a shock when I found that you were living with that man in St Albans, the owner of a restaurant. Then, you seem to have many other men, and moreover are always coveting for more.

Do you really have a PhD? I doubt your record now, since this behaviour I've seen in you so far is so out of this world! I know Asian U has got a letter of confirmation supposedly from U of Southern Cross in Australia, but that is only an attached file, can easily be forged, and so is the case with the letter from the Australian Government regarding your residential status there which you have shown me, all computer attached files.

I thought you need to have an actual certificate of PhD to be able to teach anywhere in this world, but I guess you could perhaps get away with it if, say, you drive a Mercedes and put up an all nice and proper front. Is it out of the question that Asian U is a bit slack on this matter?

Anyway, I hope when you manage to find a man he shall be the one who knows every one of these things and yet still be able to accept you as you are, and love as much as I do you. As much, since nobody could possibly have loved you more.

§

15 October 2005, Tempestuous sea but a nice chat with Kit on the boat

I do not believe everything you say, though I believe most of the things you say, but I do believe you when you said you hated me, because you are so proud he is busy with his work whereas if I was busy trying to do the best for my job you thought I neglected you and that was reason enough for you to have affairs with other men.

I grudge expense? I never did, had never done so in all me life as far as regarding to those whom I love. Ask my former love and you will know. I was poor, very poor, but what I never did was grudging expenses. You have seen it, perhaps, though you pretend you have not all along, for some reason which only you know. Did you mean I was weary of having been kept waiting one- or two hours every time we had to meet outside? Imagine that! And you never waited for me for half a minute. Oh, yes, you love that man (or those men) all right, and you hate me so, but not because I grudge you expense for it shows in those two hours of each time of our meeting, which must have amounted to half a hundred by now, if not more.

Well, Salin, you do not owe me any money, not a penny. That was what I meant when I told you we probably share expenses out of respect to

each other, but if you don't want us to be together there is no need to. It was a gift I said, and I mean it. I don't want to say this time and again, but you never hear what I say or mean. Gosh, I am no mean man I hope. No, no, do not take me wrong there, you least of all, Salin, whom I love. People are known to have paid more for whores.

As I have said I was rather poor. Once I had to go to a wedding ceremony of a woman relative of mine. Both families were rather rich, business people, suitable to each other like a nut and a bolt, or what ever, sorry I run out of similes in this hurry. I remember I had to buy a suit, very expensive for me then, for I taught students cheaply for a living you see, but I was proud they had found each other. Well, to cut a long story short, the man was very polite, and ideal husband for sooth, but they divorced each other anyhow, the reason?, you would not have believed he was a sadist. Not only that he stalked his son from here to the US, trying to put influence on him no matter how. I have not heard the story told from his side, but from this one it sounds pretty bad. It was sad but true, how they would not have known what each other were having studied together for years?

Get you your brother, or whoever else who mean you well, get them bully me! But also tell them to listen to me one sentence, that I love and want to be with you. I need a witness for this, even if I were to-, and just before I die. You have been a bully to me all along, saying I am bad, I am wrong, I left you. I don't argue about the former two, but the last one! how could you possibly say that!

Best'n Bless,

Kit

PS. I have been calling your home number many times, even during the week. After all my texting messages to you, God forgive me those!, I have now 8 Baht left of calling credits for the next three weeks. So it is just a piece of brick I carry along, not a mobile for sooth, if you know what I mean and I bet you don't and you still hate me all the same or the more and more and love another man or men ever sweeter and sweeter whatever I did that thou thoughtst wrong when they come from him they seem all sweet and heroic and adorable. I have known this all along, but I am but a fool, and foolish enough to speak out my mind, and nothing but my mind, which is a very foolish thing to say or do to a girl. One needs tacts, which I lack, I have none.

§

17 October 2005, Flabbergasted but no complaints

I am a rogue, I am a hoodlum, I have no love, I deceive women, I never

am true, I always lie, my crying is faked, I never feel sorry or shame. I never know love, I never love, I am selfish, never mean anyone well. I never sincerely cry, my eyes are dry, I am senile, an impotent man, a broom-stick is better than what I am as a man.

I can not work when you left me, I worked for you.

You told me never to call you, you said you would have somebody kill me if I did. Then you said I never called you, so you went with another man. This is like having me stood up with my back against the wall and a gun pointed to my head, saying never move or I die, while you lie on the bed making love with another man, me made to watch the ordeal going on. This is nasty, cruel, horrible.

In my dreams I have seen just such scene being played over and over again and again, of you making love with not only Can, Ek, Ling and you InterTrade man, but also another one, more terrible, handsome, strong and powerful. This latter one has wings and tail, he steals hearts of women and thereby destroy men who fall for them. These women fall for him; he used to be an angel, now he is known as Lucifer aka Satan.

Men have been known to have done much for whores. That's why I have never come over to pick you up from Pattaya in my car. I don't want you to think the way other people think about their women or what they do for them. You may understand this not now but in the future.

Why should you need another man to pick you up from anywhere, to go anywhere, anyway, when I had said I was yours? I don't suffice I suppose, I am too little and being belittled all the time, by you of all the people in the world, by you whom I professedly love.

My love has its witness, and the witness is God.

How I fear God.

I've misplaced your number. You shall be glad you shan't hear from me too often now, since you hate me, for my memory's frail.

Fragile is my heart, but my love is robust like no maidenhead ever is.

Can not you see you can control me? You don't know your power, now you've seen it. Please be kind.

I wish to God you believe in God the way I do.

Best'n Bless,

The beauty and the beast, Kit the boat and Kit the goat

So you have a gun put to my head, saying never come near you, and

then you make your love with another man before my eyes and shout into my ears you do that because I don't come to you.

So you orchestrate not only your own desires but also me to be a witness of deeds of which when I have observed them the effect is such that it breaks my heart. You need your lover you have known all along, I have only be a goat to take away sins, Kit the goat who sits under Kit the boat, the beast sitting under the beauty, wherefore do you need my broken heart? Why did you have to break me down, firstly with memory of which had lain dormant for years and cold, you invoked it up and in the process broke me to pieces, not having satisfied with that hideous deed you now secondly make me a witness of your love-making knowing full well how hurt I must be by doing so.

So,.... I run out of words'n know not what to say no more.

May what's broken in me be fortifying and strengthening in you. Let me be the only one to be punished in this whole thing, let you be saved. I ask this in Christ's name.

Best'n Bless,

Tired and sick

I am very bad. I am the worst man in the world. I want you to remember that, so you would really hate me. I am a rogue. I am a beast.

Best'n Bless,

Kit the goat

§

18 October 2005

Kit,

Last night I dreamt and the dream was very bad. Kit, they think she is a whore and can be bought. When Ling told Vidya this woman needed careful attention he meant she was atypical but, yes, she could be bought. When he called her on the phones at odd hours in the morning and at all time, while I was also around, the message he tried to send to me was that she was just what I mentioned above. And Vidya also got the message, and acted accordingly, for he offered her his car.

Tert, this InterTrade man, decided she is a whore after all, and so he began to take actions on his own behalf. I know less about Ek, but he must have thought the same, for he went away in the end.

They take her for a courtesan, and she's still delighted they pick her up and drive her around in their cars.

I told her we probably share the expense of our travelling if we would live together, she doesn't understand me, she thought I wanted the money while all I wish was to give her back her dignity. Else, why should I have added that if we won't live together then she did not owe me anything. Anyhow, even if she decided to be with me and still forgot to pay her share of the cost, I won't think anything about it, because that would be her own decision. I can not judge her by my standard of dignity.

I give her information, Kit, I let her make her own decisions.

Well, I have said a lot above. If those people get to know about this, in the future they will be acting in ways similar to the way I did, then they would not be doing anything for her while thinking she is a cheap whore instead of an expensive one. The thing is, Kit, things are not all in the actions but in the understanding and the sincereness of one to one's understanding. When I gave her the two options for the costs I did not even think, it just came by instinct. That's why I could not explain to friends when asked. The action came from the subconscious mind, and above is the explanation for it. It's more difficult even for the one who did the action to know the reason behind it. But if those people plagiarise my deeds, and use them to deceive women, they may succeed but they would have neither the same understanding nor the conviction thereof.

Kit, I'll see you when I come sailing again, which should be pretty soon.

Kit, I want to tell her if she has some people come beat me up, that she should bring them along to me herself, even if she doesn't want to show herself in my sight. Why, Kit? Because then it would be sure they don't hurt the wrong man. I mean, they won't be beating up somebody else who is not me, by mistake. Whether I am right or wrong God knows I mean everybody well.

Kit, she did not love me, then why she forced me to have unprotected sex several times. Not only that but she also prevented me washing up soon by shutting herself up in the toilet for fifteen minutes afterward every time. Can it be excluded that she did that because she wanted to give me HIV. In which case the latter must have come from some among her other men. That's why I said they would be my enemy, and her also since she would have been their instrument. In such case I am lost, they have defeated me. They were stronger, and I was off my guard because I love her.

I tell you this, Kit, because I may not confide such thing as this to a

human.

You are the beauty, Kit, I am the beast; you the boat, I the goat.

To Beauty from the Beast,

Best'n Bless,

§

19 October 2005, They have been together now, Kit, they've found each other

Dear Kit,

Ling is here with her. He has come all the way from St Albans to be with her. So she does not go to the university everyday but spends most of her free time with him. They live together at her Condominium at Caumdian. I am hurt but there is nothing I could do.

She looks after him very well, as a lover does. Well that's what they are to each other anyway.

I must take heart. She wouldn't have been good as a mother anyhow. She has no love but lust. One wouldn't want to have a child from her.

Why do I write this? She would never understand me despite all this, you know me anyhow albeit none of this, so this email is redundant, irrelevant, unnecessary and useless.

Best'n Bless,

§

20 October 2005, Rien

Kit,

I think she must have been in a match-making business or something. I guess she does that for a living and get money for doing it.

Her PhD certificate and the letters of confirmation must have been faked, do you think?

Well, Kit, you see, I came down with viral symptoms three weeks after being with her. This can not be a coincidence. I fear she has given me something. She always sounds revengeful I don't know why. I bet she doesn't know what love is. That is real fearful, we are dealing with some inhuman being, killing a person without a wink.

Do you notice she never winks? Oh, sorry, of course you do not see, you feel, the wind for instance. You are lucky, Kit, dear, you know what, I want to be the way you are very much. Failing that, I want to

see you often. But it is a lot of money for me to come sailing with you even once a week, I am a poor school teacher. Money can not buy me, I am heading headlong to the grave. What a grievous error of this world I love her!

Scarlatti was good. He's not so as consistent as Bach, but he's warm at heart.

Bless you my beauty, Kit,

Kit, the beast

§

23 October 2005, It hurts like a knife

Kit,

It hurts like a knife when she goes about doing those things with another man. I am sure she knows it, that is why she is doing this.

I am hurt, I am devastated. Every time my heart is broken I isolate myself and stay away on my own. Every time she has a man, she always leaves him and seek out another one. Is she scoring goals, tallying up how many she has scr-wed? How could somebody I had loved be this! Just you tell me, Kit!

The lust of a woman is eight times more than that of a man. I should be glad I have not wedded her who is promiscuous and licentious.

It's been years since she has left me. Will she ever come back to me? I know she has got a son (or perhaps another one, or two? already?) I still love her, God knows I do. God bless her! I am just a shell she had left me, and here I remain a shell is a shell is a shell. It's true since she's gone there has been nobody but whores'round here.

O my love, fare thee well, even though you live with another now. I do love you from the bottom of my heart. Sorry, Kit, for the digression. I am talking to you not her.

And, Kit,

Best'n Bless,

Kit

It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good

Kit,

Even while I was with the church trying to help those who had been abused by people they met through the Internet, she had been seeing a

man she had met on the Internet, and they had affairs. This is terrible to think of, don't you think, Kit? It has been such a blow to me I could hardly say a word about it.

I agree with you that she is probably nuts. Else how could be so stupid to believe him? You wait and see until she has been through the wedding with him, then all she has now will belong to him and he will drive her anywhere he please.

Yes, you are right, she may go to hell as far as I am concerned, and for all I know. She does not worth a penny, as you said. She's even more unstable than a penny-farthing, if you know what I mean. She's rubbish. I like you better. The wise old man of the sea you are. You rejoices in the wind. Didn't it blow you head over heal and upside down last time? Sent me atumbling overboard you did, or rather it did. I don't blame you, but I was wet all over, what of the rain pouring down on me, what of trying to put you the right side up again. You are heavy, baby, don't you know that? Sorry to have called you 'baby', you are no such thing, you are too heavy.

Oh, well, if it were not for her badness I would not have met you. I may die in peace now, 'pax romana', they say, now of all time, since she has left me. I am as lonely as a dodo. But I think somebody benefits from this, her man for sure. I hope they both are a little grateful to me. I have been snubbed off of my love in order for them to live together happily hereafter. What can I say? I am disappointed, but they are happy. At least somebody is happy in their love's life.

Best'n Bless,

Kit

§

22 January 2006

I had wanted to marry you. When you went to the UK while I was there, you told me you were staying with a friend who was a girl. It turned out that you were staying with a business man in St Albans, who kept ringing us at all times and at three in the morning. And you told him you were alone in the room, where as we were together; said you were with a friend who was a woman, whereas you were with me and I a man.

You said you wanted to marry me, then you said you would have your brother's hoodlums beat me up. You said your family are Mafias. Then you threatened me with all sorts of nasty words.

You made me come to your condominium at Pattaya, and had me wait

there while you taught during the day. When I had to work and could not come, just a few days, however, you already went off with another man. Well, Salin, fickleness, promiscuity, licentiousness, what else? And lies, yes Salin, lies upon lies. It's amazing how well you could and do produce them.

I was stupid. For that I deserve anything. Do not worry how I may feel, God does not forgive you. He is always the witness in what you do.

Sorry to say, I think you are a disgrace to your family, friends, lovers, your home high-school and university. Men and money are the only two words in your vocabulary, or so it seems.

Philosophy and Religion

Kit Tyabandha, Ph.D.

Christians are the strangest people on earth, despite the fact that they share many believes with people of other religions. The Old Testament is essentially the same for Jews, Muslims and Christians alike.

The New Testament makes all the difference. Whereas in the Old Testament the theme is Fear, believers are called God-fearing people, the theme of the New Testament is Love, for Jesus preaches the love of our neighbours and enemies.

Therefore Christianity is unique in that it contains two contrasting themes. God is beyond reasonings, and Jesus died on the Cross for us.

There is more to dying for other people than meets the eyes. Everyone is dying for someone somewhere all the time. The Kamikaze pilots, the suicide bombers, soldiers, or even mobs fighting for democracy and freedom.

But what Christ did was not simply to die for others but to forgive sins, of all things the Sins against God; 'For they know not what they are doing'.

In one room at Auschwitz where there are on display a little-ease and piles of shoes, spectacles and, I think, combs, there is a line saying, 'Those who had done all this did not realise that we have to live with it all our lives'.

They have no rights to drive this harsh conscience into their own offsprings.

Buddhism, on the other hand, is no religion. To be a religion one must start from myths, which comes only with faith. The faith is then developed into a philosophy over time.

Philosophies no longer have things to do with faith. One simply does not have faith in a philosophy, even when one believes it is correct. Believing what is right and what is wrong is the basis of all actions. Therefore all sciences are based on philosophies.

Buddhism is essentially a religion of disbeliefs, for Buddha has told us never to believe in something simply because people have told us, or because it is in some books thus written, or indeed because it is the result of our own reasoning or conviction.

All men are fallible. Therefore there are experts, but no authorities. Strong feelings of conviction make dogmatists of us. Certainty is rarely

objective whereas truth is, because it is correspondence to the facts. But Truth is so evasive and difficult to find. It is often impossible to separate believes from it. What is worse is that the way we see facts depends on our up-bringings and education, both of which are never objective. As for certainty, it is usually no more than a strong feeling of trust and conviction based on insufficient knowledge.

All kinds of knowledge are adaptations to environmental and to internal regularities, to long-term situations and to short-term ones.

If you are a Christian and ever doubt that there is an omnipotent Being that created everything, heeds one's prayer, and can exist in the mind, then I suggest you try praying for other people sometimes.

It does not matter to whom your prayer is for, it could be one of your friends, relatives, or enemies, so long as it is not for yourself you are praying. Then you would perhaps find out for yourself something that I have found for mine.

Nietzsche once said through his Zarathustra, 'You want to be paid as well, you virtuous! Do you want reward for virtue and heaven for earth and eternity for your today?'

According to him also, every work of our virtue is like a star extinguished. Its light is for ever travelling.

But prayers does not exist in Buddhism. A Buddhist may recite Buddha's purely philosophical teaching but should never pray.

I pray to God for all Buddhists that they may find the true core of Buddha's teaching, which I think is wholly philosophical, and which Buddha says that one must find for one's self.

Men are wonderful creatures. Our philosophies are derived from blood, our love from fear.